

SENSATIONAL MURDER IN FLORIDA.

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

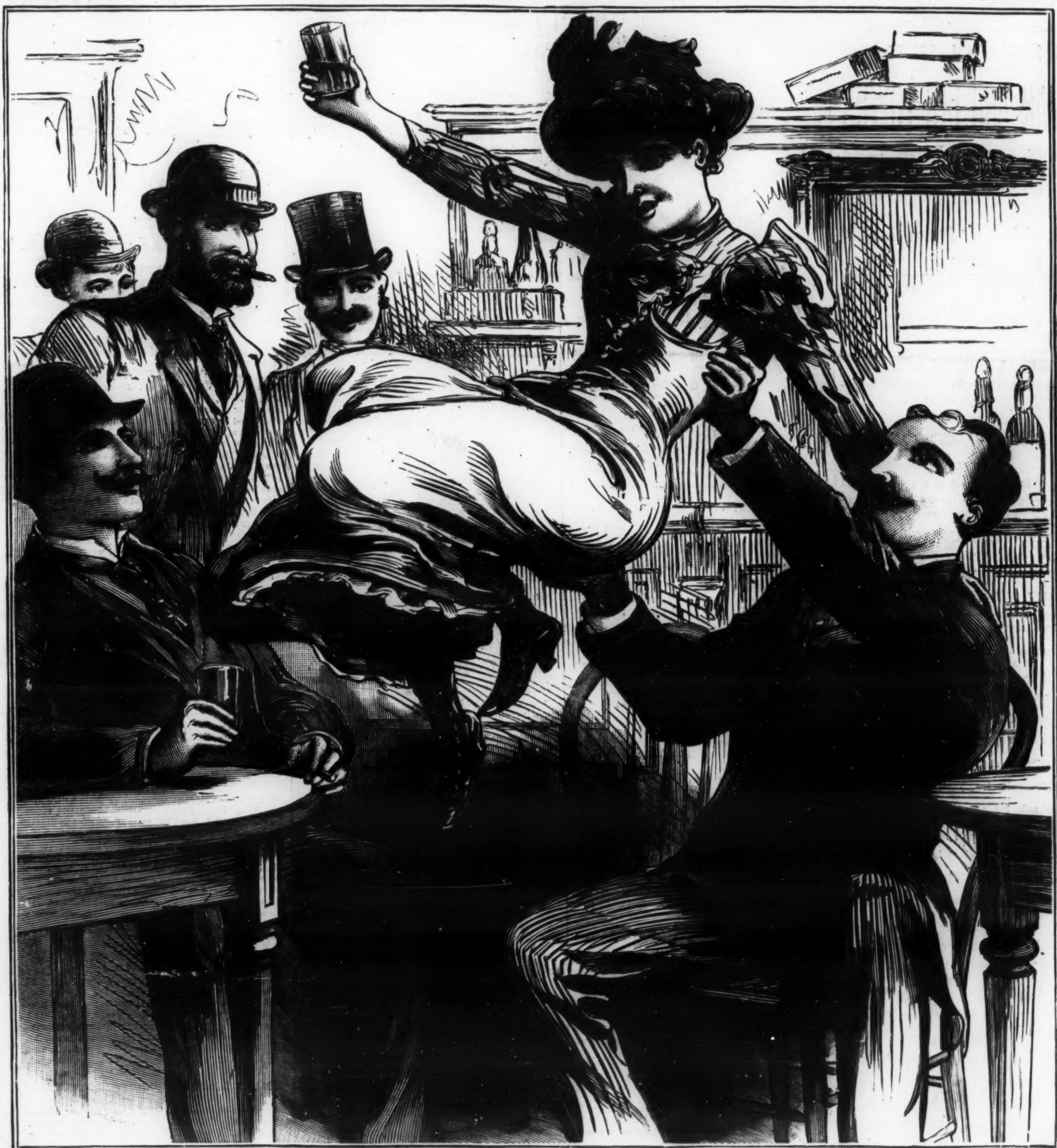
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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1892.

VOLUME LXI.—No. 768
Price Ten Cents.



CAPTAIN ARMSTRONG'S FRISKY WIFE.

A BANGOR, ME., WOMAN EIOPES WITH A FESTIVE BARBER AND HAS A WILDLY HILARIOUS TIME.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
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WOMAN AND HER LOVERS.

A STORY DEPICTING THE IMMO-
RALITY EXISTING IN HIGH
EUROPEAN SOCIETY.

Translated from the French of Malot,

ARTISTICALLY ILLUSTRATED

"* * * Josey has, therefore, no excuse whatever
for following the downward path; she cannot point to
any man as the cause of her fall and ruin, but she is
naturally bad and wicked of her own accord. She
premeditates the evil she does, and her only delight
in vice is the ruin of men."—Preface.

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NEW YORK.

THE PEOPLE LIKED IT.

The colored art supplement given away with
the last issue of the POLICE GAZETTE caught the
popular fancy. The public apparently appre-
ciated our efforts to give the very best article
for the money. Consequently there was a rush
to secure copies of the Holiday number, and
the circulation nearly doubled.

The supplement in itself was well worth twice
the money asked for the number, and it will
undoubtedly be preserved as a souvenir, and
cherished as a masterpiece in the art of color
printing. No other publishing house in the
country could have produced the same results,
and naturally we are a little proud of our suc-
cess. We are grateful, too, to the public for its
spontaneous appreciation of our achievement,
and we will prove our gratitude by continuing
to issue the very best illustrated sensational
and sporting weekly journal in the world. In
this way we expect to retain the hundreds of
thousands friends we have made, and gain
many new ones in addition.

Our friends may rest assured that the POLICE
GAZETTE of the future will not only equal the
POLICE GAZETTE of the past, but will surpass it
in elegance and interest.

MASKS AND FACES.

Champagne Versus Beere--
Russell In Society.

TINY TEMPEST'S TRIUMPH.

Splits and Sirens--Americans
In Paris.

MERRY MULLIGAN MUMMERS.

Champagne has knocked out Beere.
It generally does, but it did it most effectually at the
Manhattan Opera House last week.

Bernard-Beere has been a big failure in this country.
It is no good blaming Mr. Hammerstein or Mr.
Mayer.

You must blame the actress, the repertory and the
company.

Now "champagne," poured out by Tom Seabrooke,
Charley Byrne and Louis Harrison, fizzles and pops
triumphantly.

A bright, breezy operette with plenty of pretty girls.
Seabrooke is a hit.

Lee Harrison is in town and in the cast.

Clara Qualitz pirouettes poetically.

Dances, marches, gags, jokes, you will find them all



A SOCIETY FAD.

in the "Isle," but be careful you don't topple over
into the ocean.

John Russell has his comedians at the Bijou Theatre.
The play is "The Society Fad," a rattling farce.

Amelia Glover danced as gracefully as of yore.

Dan Daly is as funny as ever. Lydia Yeamaus was
fetching.

And Bert Riddle, in front of the house—well, he's
Bert Riddle.

Daniel Frohman is giving us Sardon at the Lyceum
Theatre. "Americans Abroad" is the name of the
new play interpreted by the old favorites.

The play hinges upon the adventures of Americans
in Paris.

Gay—well I should say, brisk—well, I should smile!

London continues to turn out the music hall rhyme-
sters. What roll! What stuff! What poppycock.

Here's a specimen:

I would walk a mile to see your smile,
Which nearly drives me crazy.
Search everywhere, naught can compare
With pretty, happy Daisy.

Here's another:

He knelt on the step at midnight,
He thought that he stood on his head;
He begged and prayed for water,
And got Bass's beer instead.

Are you still feeling well?

J. M. Hill is doing great with Marie Tempest at the
Casino.

The prima donna is delightful. She can act as well
as sing.

You would never suppose that Tempest and Bernard
Beere could possibly have come from the same
country.

The one is awkward and artificial.

The other is graceful and gracious.

Fougere, Chantause and Tote Du Crow, acrobat and
dialect comedian, are making hits at the Imperial.

"I was seated in a Broadway car the other night,"
said Louis Mann, the clever actor. "It was during
one of those nights when the college boys had pos-
session of New York. A gay collection of exuberant
collegians, who had evidently been 'paintin' er red"

entered the car and began attacking everything
and everybody with their stirring witticisms.

After quite a session, and when the funny man had
about exhausted all his mirth provokers, among
which were such brilliant sallies as "Say, Dick, what
did you have for dinner, turkey? What, onions? So
did I, shake!" the tough man noticed a quiet individ-
ual who had never once evinced a desire to be hilar-
ious. He had not even cracked a smile. The tough
man strode over to him and grabbing him rudely by
the collar said:

"Say, look a here young feller, what's de matter
wid you? You got a face on yer like the second grave
digger in 'Hamlet.' Don't our friend suit yer? Why
don't yer giggle?"

The quiet individual, almost without raising his
eyes, said:

"Excuse me, gentlemen, I'm the editor of a comic
paper."

Stage Make-Ups, Masks, Wigs,
beards, whiskers, etc., and all kinds of face preparations sup-
plied by the Richard K. Fox Supply Department. Lowest terms;
shortest notice. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square,
New York City.

The split dancers at the Academy of Music, and at
Koster & Bial's, are arousing great enthusiasm in
town.

The trombone player neglects his duty and the base
viol don't play half the time.

They're so busy looking up, watching if there's a



SPLITS.

split, a rift, a gleam in the clouds of embroidered un-
derwear.

Flit Raymond is now booming Alvin Jocelyn Davis
who is playing at Niblo's. Flit used to be a plump and
pert soubrette, now she writes harum scarum press
notices. Davis is an artist who shines by the multi-
plicity of his diamonds rather than the dazzling splen-
dor of his talents.

Boston, Philadelphia and Pittsburg have declared
that they are virtuous. We knew it long ago, but they
have proclaimed it. They are protesting against the
exhibition of ladies in tights, and against theatrical
posters which exhibit the female form divine in the
anatomical abandon of fleshly fleshings. These cities
are known for their iron-bound, tripl-plated virtue.

There are no ladies of facile virtue in these cities, the
men scorn the seductions of fragile femininity, and
the dominies wouldn't look if there were a key hole or
a knot hole before their sanctified eyes. Bravo Phila-
delphia! Bravo Pittsburg! Bravo Boston!

Harrigan revived "Mulligan's Ball," at his theatre
the other night.

Harrigan and Mrs. Yeamans and John Wild played
with their old-time vim.

Songs great. Action brisk.

But Dan Collyer couldn't touch Tony Hart in the
part he tried. Collyer is self-conscious, cocky, and I
think he's too old to play juvenile business.

Dan Burke was good, and so was Charley McCarthy.

Emma Pollack can't sing so that you can hear a
word she articulates. I was in g and I could judge.

Fannie Batchelder looks pretty, acted intelligently,
but I wish she would wear a longer dress. Her ankles
are neat—but—

Overheard in a drug store between a drug clerk.

"But I'm a foreigner," interrupts the play wright.

"O," says the manager, "in that case come in and
take a chair."

—Tero Rosen

MISS MURRAY'S RAM WAS EXPENSIVE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Adella W. Hubbell of Greenfield Hill, Conn.,
who was nearly butted to death by a ram belonging to
eccentric Miss Agnes Murray in May, 1887, has at last
secured in the courts an award of \$1,750 in damages.

The suit over this famous ram has been in the courts
since 1888. The ram was wandering on property
owned by Miss Hubbell's mother, and Miss Hubbell
attempted to drive him off. He refused to go and
attacked her. She was seriously injured, but recovered
after a long illness. The ram, however, was nearly
suffocated by being entangled in Miss Hubbell's skirts
and died shortly after the combat.

Miss Hubbell at once began a suit for \$20,000 dam-
ages, and Miss Murray entered a suit for the death of
the ram. Judge Hall, the other day, gave his decision
in favor of the plaintiff. Miss Murray's suit will prob-
ably be thrown out of court. She is not inclined to
give in, and says she will spend a good part of her for-
tune in fighting before she will submit to the injustice
that has been done her.

SHOT HIS WIFE'S ALLEGED BETRAYER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Charles H. Pratt, editor of the Daily Leader, of
Gainesville, Fla., was recently killed by Thornton S.
Stringfellow. About 10 o'clock at night two shots
were heard at the north side of the town square. Soon
a crowd gathered. They found the lifeless body of
Pratt near the house of Stringfellow pierced with a
dozen buckshot. Death must have been instantane-
ous. Two arrests were made on suspicion, but noth-
ing was known definitely until Stringfellow came in
with his wife and made a statement to the coroner's
jury, which was corroborated by his weeping wife.
Stringfellow, it is alleged, on returning home in the
evening, found Pratt and Mrs. Stringfellow in a com-
promising position and shot him at once. He then
carried the body out of the house. The jury returned
a verdict of justifiable homicide.

A WOMAN COWBOY AND OUTLAW.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The capture of a young woman in male attire and
the killing of one of her companions on a cattle range
near Rincon, Col., a few days ago is reported by Sheriff
Lehman, of Donana county. The woman and two com-
panions were found in camp with stolen property in
their possession, and in the fight that ensued John A.
Middleton, a hard character, was killed. W. S. Weath-
erwax, his associate, was wounded, and he and the
woman were arrested and placed in jail at Los Cruces.

The woman says her name is Alice Parker. She says
she was forced by the men to don cowboy attire and
go with them on a stock stealing expedition. She is 26
years old.

A TRAMP'S GRATITUDE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A tramp stopped at the door of Andrew Barber, of
Barber's Mills, Ky., the other day and asked for food.

Miss Anna Barber, the only one home at the time, pre-
pared him a meal. After eating, the fellow grabbed
the young lady, and choking her into unconscious-
ness, then assaulted her. Miss Barber was found by
her brother, who summoned Dr. Johnson. Armed
men started after the perpetrator of the fiendish deed.

MARIE ROSTELLE, BURLESQUE BEAUTY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A portrait of Marie Rostelle, a clever young actress
and burlesquer, adorns our dramatic page this week.

Miss Rostelle is a member of the Rose Hill Burlesque
Company.

The Demi-monde of Paris. Fox's

Sensational Series No. 7. Real and Daring Portrayal of Life in
the Gay Capitals of the World. Superbly illustrated. Sent by
mail to any address on receipt of price, 50 cents. RICHARD K.
FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York City.

"No, he had sworn at the bill for it, and he thought
it would be a little inconsistent."

Talk between Mr. and Mrs. Fallibud between the
acts:

CHAMPAGNE VS. BEERE.

CHAMPAGNE VS. BEERE.

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CHAMPAGNE VS. BEERE.

PEEPS BEHIND THE SCENES.

A Minister's Daughter Betrayed, Her Mother Insane.

SWEET SINGER CRANE.

A Congressman and Minister's Wife Accused of Being Bad.

CASHIER MACK'S LIVELY WIFE.

THE disappearance from Detroit, Mich., of Edwin Crane, confidential and chief clerk of the R. G. Dun mercantile agency, has developed the fact that he is an embezzler and a betrayer of women. Crane was a fine baritone singer, sang in the Baptist choir, was a member of several quartets, a club man, and a society swell. A year ago he married the daughter of J. C. Elwell, a wealthy St. Louis, Mich., banker. He has been in Detroit for ten years.

Twelve years ago he met Agnes Burdette in Leeds, Eng., where she was living. Under a promise of marriage he betrayed her, and the night before their wedding day he robbed her mother and fled to Montreal. On the steamer he met George Forrester, son of the then Collector of Customs at Montreal. Forrester heard him sing, took a fancy to him, and secured a situation for him with Mitchell & Son, Montreal. Crane was soon all the rage there, his voice taking him into the best society. He became acquainted with Amelie Lafevre, daughter of a widow who kept a millinery shop on St. Catherine street. The girl was a soprano singer and moved in good society, on account of her voice and remarkable beauty. As with Agnes Burdette, so it was with Miss Lafevre. The night before their wedding Crane robbed her mother of the money she had saved for her daughter's wedding present and fled to Detroit.

Before he had been there a year he had won his way into favor with his voice, and was soon earning \$2,000 a year. Five years ago Miss Lafevre discovered his whereabouts and wrote him, begging for money to support their child.

He consulted his intimate friends and they advised him to send money, which he did up to two years ago, when he wrote her that he was going to San Francisco. His sins were bound to find him out, however. Six months ago, after twelve years, Miss Burdette, the English woman, discovered his address. She, too, wrote for money. Crane did not answer, so she wrote there and told her story. Crane heard of it and sent her money. He refused to keep it up, however. So two weeks ago she arrived in Detroit with a boy, whom she introduced to Crane as his son. A stormy scene occurred in a small room in the Franklin House, in which a shot was fired. The clerk hastened to the room and found the woman in spasms. She had shot



CRANE'S WIFE SHOT AT HIM.

beautiful home and an interesting family, and Miss Bertha Kinney, the daughter of the Rev. G. W. Kinney, pastor of the Baptist Church.

Mr. Salisbury is the owner of the Moosup Opera House and of many other pieces of property, including a number of fine residences that he rents out.



Miss Kinney was employed in his office as bookkeeper and until last week there had been not a breath of scandal about their relations. Mrs. Salisbury one day early in the week sent one of her children, Maud, a little girl, to Mr. Salisbury's office with a message. The child came back with a story that Mrs. Salisbury could not believe. She was, however, greatly alarmed, and at once sought the Rev. Mr. Kinney, to whom she repeated what she had heard.

Miss Kinney did not come home as usual that day, and her parents sent for her. She was found at Danielsonville, a neighboring town, and came home with the messenger. When she saw the distress of her parents she broke down completely and confessed that she was in trouble, and that Mr. Salisbury was responsible.

Mrs. Kinney could not bear the shock. At first she seemed stunned, but presently she became violently insane and had to be restrained. A physician was called, but nothing could be done to stop her ravings, which continued unbroken by a moment of sleep for twenty-four hours. On Thursday she was pronounced to be almost hopelessly insane and the other morning she was sent to an asylum at Hartford.

The heartbroken father has tendered his resignation as pastor of the church, but the congregation has not as yet taken any action upon it.

What will be the result of the exposure in the Salisbury family remains to be seen.

Washington, D. C., is excited over a scandal involving the wife of a clergyman and a member of Congress. The facts became known when the Rev. Elbert S. Todd, pastor of Hamline Methodist Church, one of the swell churches of the capital, filed papers in his suit for absolute divorce.

The chief allegation is that Mrs. Todd was guilty of marital infidelity with Congressman Cutting, of California.

Todd first became suspicious of his wife while he was pastor of a church in New York. To escape scandal he obtained a transfer to Baltimore. There he became very popular with his church people and was advanced to the post of presiding elder.

Meantime, it is alleged in the papers on file that Mrs. Todd compromised herself with a prominent politician. Then Mr. Todd sought a new field in Washington, his wife giving him, he declares, the most solemn pledges that she would properly demean herself.

"Pauline's Caprice," 5th Edition, now ready. Fox's Sensational Series No. 4, one of the spiciest and most sensational novels ever published. Unique colored illustrations. Translated from the French. Mailed to any address on receipt of 50 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

Here she became fascinated with the scenes of the capital. She was introduced, it is further alleged, to Congressman Cutting, who became fascinated with the lady. Then, the papers explain, the intimacy between Congressman Cutting and Mrs. Todd became a subject of notoriety.

Mr. Todd employed a detective, who traced the wife to a sporting house, where she was in company with the Congressman. As a grown daughter of Mr. Todd was about to marry, he persuaded his wife to quietly return to her parents in New York, he agreeing to allow her \$100 a month maintenance.

She remained in New York until recently, when she returned to Washington and, he says, threatened to "make a time" unless he allowed her \$150 per month. Todd thought this was too much, and decided to apply for a divorce.

Meantime the daughter married, and has gone West to live with her husband.

Exclusive society of Detroit has received a severe shock by the exposures recently made regarding the domestic affairs of Edwin F. Mack, cashier of the Citizen's Savings Bank and prominent club man. Three months ago he married Mrs. Andrew Granger, the divorced wife of a gambler, and set up an elegant house in a fashionable quarter of the city. She is a very beautiful woman, and her appearance into Detroit society created quite a sensation. The president of the bank received a number of anonymous letters calling into question the character of the woman the cashier had wedded. He spoke to Mack about this, and the latter scoffed at the idea that his wife was other than a true woman. Stories concerning her chastity continued to reach the president, until at last he and Mack decided to put a private detective to work on her past record. He went to Chicago and discovered that the life she led there, along with her husband, was something of a torchlight procession. She consorted with women of doubtful reputation, and bore a very unsavory reputation generally. A further search made in Detroit revealed a fast life.

When Mack was confronted with this evidence he weakened, and at the solicitation of his friends left her.

"Mack came to board at my house on Columbia street while I was living with Granger two years ago. He gave me costly presents, and tried in every way to win me away from Granger. Granger implored him to leave, and on one occasion threw him out. I loved him, and at Mack's request went to Chicago, where I had formerly lived, and secured a divorce.

"Soon after marriage he seemed to tire of me, and upbraided me with being unfaithful to him, which I never was. He wanted me to leave town, and attempted to ship me to Texas. I was very sick and would never have survived the journey. While in this



CHLOROFORMED THE GIRL.

condition friends came to my assistance. I am going to Chicago to secure a divorce."

Mrs. Mack has affidavits from her nurse and from her servant that the above is correct.

For the first time in the criminal history of South Carolina a man has been arrested charged with chloroforming a girl and then assaulting her. John Roberts, a handsome young fellow of Greenville, is the man accused, and he will have to answer before the next term of the Court of General Sessions. The offense is a capital one, and if convicted Roberts may hang.

The prosecutor of Roberts is W. H. Cox, father of Miss Celia Cox, the alleged victim. The assault is said to have been committed on the 21st of last April, and Miss Cox is said to be about to become a mother. She is about 18 years old and lives with her parents, well-to-do people. The preliminary examination was held the other day in the Trial Justice's court. Miss Cox testified after Roberts had been in the house some time he made a proposition to exchange handkerchiefs with her. She declined, saying hers was the best. He then told her had a new kind of cologne on his handkerchief, and in a playful manner threw it over her face and held it there a while. At length he told her the cologne on the handkerchief came from a bottle he had in his pocket. He pulled out the bottle and asked her to smell it, and then she lost consciousness. When she awoke the next morning she was lying on her bed (the sitting room of Mr. Cox's house had a bed in it). She felt ill, and also felt the effects of the alleged assaults. She told her mother of what occurred, but both were loath to believe that a crime had been committed. Mrs. Cox had detected a strange odor in the room after the affair, and avowed that the odor was that of chloroform. The Justice decided to send the case to court.

Em Dash

MRS. BEATRICE Z. VAN SCOTER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Mrs. Beatrice Zwiebel Van Scoter, the linguist, whose portrait we present on another page, died of Typhoid fever at Bay City, Mich., Nov. 11. She was born Feb. 22, 1862, at Augsburg, Bavaria, German Empire. Mrs. Van Scoter received her early education at "Convent St. Ursula," in her native city. When only 17 years of age her services were engaged at Rheims, France, where she remained one year, leaving there to accept a similar position at Southampton, Eng. During 1882 she taught the languages in London, coming to America in September of the same year, locating at Rochester, N. Y., where she followed her profession until 1886, when she married the well-known turfman, Clin. J. Van Scoter. She was a member of the German-Lutheran church, and a lady very highly esteemed by all who knew her.

DIED WITH HIS BOOTS ON.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The Sheriff of Ford county, Kan., recently ran upon one of the Oklahoma bank robbers at Orlando, Okla. The outlaw resisted arrest and was fatally wounded at the first shot. He fell on his back and continued to fire until he had emptied his six-shooter. Then he reloaded and was in the act of shooting again when his sister took the weapon from him.

Being helpless then, he said to the sheriff: "Why not kill me? Do not torture me."

He refuses to divulge his name.

"LADY LIL" MADE A HIT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Lillian Lewis, the actress who plays the title role in "Lady Lil," is being sued by Ivan Peronte, villain in the play, for \$5,000. In the third act of the play "Lady Lil" is supposed to strike the villain. While performing in Williamsport, Pa., the other night, "Lady Lil" caught Peronte a blow upon the ear, breaking the villain's tympanum. She says it was an accident, but Peronte says it will cost the fair actress \$5,000. Miss Lewis will fight the case.

A WIFE BEATER BEATEN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

John Quinty did, until recently, live in Honeybrook, Pa. His whereabouts now are unknown. John, when under the influence of bug-juice, was in the habit of beating his wife. The other day he went home and knocking the woman down, dragged her into the street and beat her into insensibility. Several women saw the assault, and, falling upon Quinty, soon had him lying unconscious beside his wife.

"A Guilty Love," one of the latest of Fox's Sensational Series, No. 4, is having an immense sale. It is spicy, sensational and handsomely illustrated. Price 50 cents, by mail. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

He succeeded in making an agreement with her the other day by which she relinquishes all claims upon him in consideration of \$6,000, she agreeing to go to Chicago and secure a divorce on the grounds of desertion.

Before starting to Chicago Mrs. Mack made this statement:



THE DOMINIE'S WIFE AND THE CONGRESSMAN.



THE MINISTER'S DAUGHTER CONFESSES.

at Crane, but missed him. Crane paid the clerk to keep still and left.

The next day he left town, after securing \$600 on a note endorsed by Homer Warren. He also took with him the funds of four singing societies of which he was treasurer, about \$1,200. Dun & Co. are said to be out a good round sum, but deny it. It has been discovered that Crane bought a ticket for Liverpool. Miss Burdette and her boy have disappeared.

A scandal of the most painful character has just become known in the flourishing factory village of Moosup, near Plainfield, Conn. The two families involved are the most prominent and influential in the village, and one of them is practically destroyed, the daughter being disgraced, the mother made insane, and the father, a preacher, so overwhelmed with shame and sorrow that he has retired from the ministry.

The ruin was caused by the relations between E. E. Salisbury, the wealthiest man in the village, who has a



MARIE ROSTELLE,

ONE OF THE DEAR GIRLS WHO CONTRIBUTE TO THE SUCCESS OF THE ROSE HILL BURLESQUE COMPANY



MRS. BEATRICE Z. VAN SCOTER,
THE FAMOUS LINGUIST AND DECEASED WIFE OF THE WELL-KNOWN SPORTSMAN
AND TURF WRITER OF THAT NAME OF ROCHESTER, N. Y.



"LADY LIL" MADE A HIT.
IT LANDED ON ACTOR IVAN PERONTE'S EAR AND BROKE HIS TYMPANUM WHILE
PERFORMING IN A WILLIAMSPORT, PA., THEATRE.



KILLED HER PERSECUTOR.
MAGGIE M'DONALD, A COKESDALE, MONT., GIRL, FIRES A BULLET INTO PATRICK
TIERNEY, THE MAN WHO HAD RUINED HER.



DARING BANK ROBBERS.
A PAIR OF DESPERADOES HOLD UP THE FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK AT ALLEN-
TOWN, N. J., ONLY TO LAND IN PRISON FOR LONG TERMS.

THE SKIPPER'S FRISKY WIFE

Her Love For Barbers Causes
Hubby Lots of Woe.

A BANGOR, ME., SCANDAL.

Mrs. Armstrong Skips With a
Man Other Than Her Skipper.

AND ALSO HUBBY'S BOODLE.

[WITH ILLUSTRATIONS AND PORTRAITS.]

Capt. George Armstrong is a jolly old seadog. His wife is even jollier, but we will say more about her later on. The captain is sixty years old, medium height and stout, with grizzly gray hair and beard. He wears glasses, and is pretty lively for an old fellow. He has navigated ships all over the world, sported with pretty mermaids, had a bout or two with Father Neptune and has tackled grog in nearly every civilized and uncivilized port in the universe. His home, when he is at home, is in Hampden, Me., and he is just as well known in Bangor.

But the captain made one big blunder when he was old enough to know better. He married a second time. The woman was young and pretty. The captain did not object to this, however. In fact he considered it an advantage. But now he realizes his mistake. Sometimes the captain took his young wife away with him on long voyages. Sometimes he didn't, and she would spend her lonely hours in a manner that was not at all proper for a married lady. The captain always brought his wife costly presents from the Orient or the South Pacific, and banked his surplus cash in a good solid financial institution in Bangor. Here is where he made another mistake. Both bank account and wife are gone. The captain says that Mrs. Armstrong and the boodle have gone with a bald-headed barber, who is much younger than the jolly old seadog. The captain did not discover this until he returned from Yokohama, Japan, by the way of San Francisco, a few weeks ago. His ship, the North American, was wrecked on the Japanese coast, and the skipper, after enduring many hardships, obtained a passage across the Pacific ocean to the United States, and hurried to Bangor to meet his wife and two children.

But let the captain tell his story:
"When I went away I left my wife and children in Maine," he said to the POLICE GAZETTE representative, "and had funds enough deposited in the First National Bank of Bangor for their support. I had known of her being familiar with a bald-headed barber from an up-river town, and she had confessed the whole affair to me, and promised to do better in the future. Upon this promise I relied, and left her, feeling sure she was a good woman and that my children would have proper care."

"All the time I was away she wrote me kind letters, and told me all about the affairs of the family. Among other things she said our children had been afflicted with diphtheria, and Dr. Wheeler, of South Brewer, had attended them, to whom she had paid \$50 for services rendered. Later on I received a long letter

all sorts of men—barbers preferred, and in short, had disgraced me and my little ones.
"I then began to trace her steps after leaving Ban-



GOT DRUNK WITH THE HAIR CUTTER.

gor. I found that she and the barber with a bald head had gone on the train together as far as Lewiston. She and the barber went away together, and he returned three days later, while she went on. Since then I have

the enraged captain fired three shots at the gay conductor—one for each day of his debauchery. Then Mrs. Armstrong applied to the court at Appleton, Wis., for a divorce, but her petition was denied.

When the captain and his wife resided at Honolulu, she used to run off to balls and other high jinks at the king's palace in company with naval officers, who dressed splendidly and were fine looking fellows in the bargain. At such times the captain had to stay at home and care for his two baby girls as best he could. When in San Francisco once she left the children in the care of Mrs. Dennis, at whose house on Mount Eden, near Oakland, she boarded during the captain's absence. Then she went off skylarking with a reporter of the San Francisco Post. The captain met the frisky pair on the Oakland boat, pulled a gun and banged away at the reporter. For this he was arrested, but the next day Judge Hornblower, of San Francisco, discharged him, saying that it would have been about right if he had blown the reporter's head off.

When Capt. Armstrong, after losing the ship North America on the coast of Japan, came home he brought for his wife rich gifts, procured in the land of the Mikado—six silk dresses, fans costing \$16 each in Japan, with an import duty of \$28 at San Francisco, and many other beautiful offerings from the bazars of the luxuriant Orient. But they pleased her not, and, instead of smiles and kisses, she gave him rank ingratitude, boldly declaring that she did take a trip with the bald-headed barber and inquiring with impertinent indifference what he was going to do about it. She wanted a younger man, had been advised to throw over her sailor spouse and had no further use for him.

And now the captain is tearing around the country with blood in his eye. He has two big baying pins and a ship's cannon in his pockets, and it will be



AT THE BALL IN HONOLULU.

learned that she was at a road house kept by one Connolly in Woburn, Mass. Here I lost all trace of her, but shall find her soon enough. She had a wardrobe with her when she went away that cost me \$1,800. Among other things was a sealskin sacque for which I paid \$500. This she wore for a time, and then put it away for a cloth cloak, which she bought. So long as she wore that sacque I could trace her, but since she took it off I have hard work to make people understand who she is.

"Our two children, which she left behind penniless, are both girls. One is three and the other five and one-half years old. My wife is twenty-five years of age, and we have been married nearly ten years."

Then the old sea dog wiped a wet tear from his weather eye, and exclaimed in a husky voice:

"That bald-headed barber wants to keep out of my course, for if I run foul of him I'll sink him sure."

Then after a moment's thought he added:

"While you're putting it in the POLICE GAZETTE make a picture of my wife clinging to a bald-headed barber's pole."

After very little coaxing the skipper was persuaded to continue his tale of woe.

Mrs. Armstrong, he said, went with him on several voyages, and it was while as a south sea trader, he was master of the bark Kalakua, his eldest child, Andalusia, was born. She was the first white child ever born at sea under the Hawaiian flag, and in recognition of this event King Kalakua, of the Sandwich Islands, bestowed upon the child a gold and silver mug valued at \$150 and inscribed "Milahana," which signifies the "king's favorite" or "pet of heaven." The other little girl was born on board the bark Helen W. Almy.

The flitting from home with the seductive hair-dresser was not the first off-hand excursion of Mrs. Armstrong, according to the captain. Nine years ago, at Iron River, Mich., where he was engaged in lumbering, she ambled away with a railroad conductor named Riley. They came back in three days, when

pretty squally for the barber should he cast an anchor anywhere near the captain's sailing grounds.

THEIR CLOTHING SOILED WITH TOBACCO JUICE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]
Complaints have been coming to the police of this city for several weeks that women using the Ninth Avenue elevated road were being annoyed and affronted by a mysterious man. The first complaint came from a woman who said that as she was ascending the steps to one of the stations a man came up behind her,



HOW THE SKIPPER WANTED HER PICTURED.

seized her by the dress, and raising her outer skirts, expectorated tobacco juice on her undergarments. She screamed, but almost before she could compre-

hend the assault the man had jumped down the stairs and disappeared. A few days later a complaint of a similar nature came to the police, the complainant saying that the assault took place at the Eighth-street station. The latest complaint came in two or three days since.

Policeman Walter J. Bellinger arrested a well-dressed man, of good appearance, named John Stringer, of 59



THE BALD-HEADED BARBER.

West 105th street. He indignantly denies the charge that he is guilty of the acts Bellinger charges. Stringer was held for examination.

A MURDEROUS THIEF.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A robber walked into Dr. McDonald's house, ten miles west of Sanford, N. C., early the other evening, pistol in hand. Entering the sitting-room, where sat the doctor's two sisters, elderly women, the stranger demanded money.

The women screamed. The robber immediately fired, killing one woman on the spot and mortally wounding the other. Dr. McDonald, an old man, rushed to the room. As he opened the door the bandit thrust the revolver in his face, compelling him to hand over his pocketbook, containing \$30, and damped.

KILLED HER PERSECUTOR.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Three years ago Maggie McDonald, not yet 15, living in Cokesdale, Mont., was taken to a dance in Livingston by Patrick Tierney, lured into a hotel and her ruin accomplished. Two days later Tierney found the girl alone in her mother's house and again attempted to assault her, without success. The girl married, as did Tierney. Since then he has repeatedly threatened her. The other day the young woman procured a revolver, and, going to her persecutor's house, called him to the door and shot him dead. The murderess was arrested and held to await trial.

TWO DRAWS IN ONE NIGHT.

The Prospect Heights Athletic Club held their inaugural meeting at Prospect Hall, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Nov. 26. Two special glove fights were on the programme. The first was between Swipes the Newsboy and Dan McMahon of the Greenwood A. A. Swipes had all the best of the first three rounds, but McMahon freshened up considerably and punched his



THE CAPTAIN BLAZED AWAY AT THE FLEEING BARBER.

man hard for the next two rounds. At the end of the sixth round the referee could not pick the winner, and an extra round of two minutes was ordered. This was a rattler. Each man landed seven clean hits. The men refused to fight an extra round, and the contest was declared a draw.

The next fight was between Frank Bryant, a colored sailor of the United States warship Atlanta, and Henry Mich, of the Acorn A. A.; six rounds. It was a clean-hitting battle, and each man showed marked skill. Bryant was cheered on by over a hundred sailors from the White Squadron and employees of the Navy Yard, and Mich had a South Brooklyn delegation with powerful lungs. Mich started in to "do" the colored chap, but was met by two facers. Both men had "belows to mend" after the first round, and it settled down to a question of endurance. At the start of the sixth round the police refused to let them fight as it was after midnight, and the referee decided it a draw.

You Can't Match 'Em. Baccarat.
No. 1: Fate of a Libertine, No. 2: Her Love Her Ruin, No. 3: The Devil's Compact, No. 4: Pauline's Caprice, No. 5: A Guilty Love, No. 6: The Demi-Monde of Paris, No. 7: Love's Sacrifice, No. 8: Woman and Her Lovers, No. 9: All of Fox's Sensational Series; 50 cents each. All handsomely illustrated. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



MRS. ARMSTRONG.

from Dr. Wheeler, enclosing a bill for \$20, which was the whole bill, not a cent of which had been paid.

"My wife's confession of undue intimacy with the up-river barber, coupled with Dr. Wheeler's letter, served to open my eyes a little; but I was not prepared for the surprise which was in store for me when I got home. On my way across the continent I received several telegrams from her, saying she would meet me in New York, but when I arrived in that city she was not there. Then I hastened home, and going to the house of Mrs. Ring on French street, where she had been boarding, I found that she had skipped with the bald-headed barber a week ago last Monday, leaving our two children at a place in Old Town.

"I also found out several other things. Among them were the following: She had drawn \$816 from the First National Bank and left me and my children penniless; she had the reputation of being a hard drinker and acting very wild; she had been out to Pushaw this summer with a big Bangor barber who had made her drunk, and sitting her on the palm of his hand, had passed her around, like a roast potato; she had boarded at the house of my cousin Augustus Armstrong of South Brewer, and had acted so badly as to disgust his wife; she had squandered my money on

Love's Sacrifice; or, The Charmer
of Men. No. 9 of Fox's Sensational Series. Of intense interest, abounding in thrilling situations, and illustrated by many spicy and elegant pictures. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 50 cents, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York City.

WOMEN WERE HIS PREY.

A Dose of Morphine Ends a Remarkable Career.

HIS WARNING TO WOMEN.

Thirteen Rich Wives Had He Wedded and Deserted.

TIRED OF LIFE AT LAST.

A remarkable criminal, who had successfully evaded the police for many years, died in Los Angeles, Cal., on Thanksgiving day, from the effects of poison taken with suicidal intent. Before taking the fatal drug the man wrote a confession which, if true, shows that he was a gay and brilliant deceiver.

The suicide was a stranger in Los Angeles. He rented a room at No. 316 1/2 South Spring street a few days before his death. He said he came from San Francisco. He was found in his bed suffering from the effects of poison, and was removed to the Central police station, where he died. This is the confession he left:

LOS ANGELES, CAL., NOV. 19, 1892.

TO THE EXAMINER, SAN FRANCISCO: Herewith find inclosed a statement from a man who will be dead ere this reaches you, but he wishes you to publish the same for the good of humanity. Trusting that you will see that my body is delivered to the best medical school in your city, as per request, I am yours truly,

BLACK JOHN.

The statement of the suicide was as follows:

LOS ANGELES, CAL., NOV. 19, 1892

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: This, my last act, except to swallow the poisonous drug, is to certify that



WROTE HIS CONFESSION.

this ends the career of one of the blackest criminals who has ever enjoyed life. Forty years old and a native born American. I have a string of assumed names almost as long as the moral law, and have operated from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from Canada to the Isthmus of Panama. I have crossed and recrossed the Atlantic several times, and am familiar with all the leading cities of England, France and Germany. I speak seven different languages, all of which I have learned since I was 19 years old, except English, my native tongue. I am a member of one of the largest and most prominent families in the United States. My ancestors were among the first settlers of Jamestown, and so far as the family record shows I am the only traitor to the name, all the rest having been good citizens and having figured prominently in all the different avocations of life.

To my certain knowledge I have never taken but one life. No, I am not an assassin, for the one life which I did take was taken in self-defense, and I was tried by twelve good and honorable citizens, who all said they would have acted as I did under the same circumstances. But, nevertheless, my dark record begins at this point, when I was still in my teens.

My crimes were of an entirely different nature from that of the assassin or highwayman, but I am sure if a verdict were pronounced on me by a jury of good and noble women it would be that I was much worse than a mere murderer.

During a period of about twenty-one years I have been married to thirteen different women, and in every case except the first my sole motive was to secure money, not love or affection. I have three children by the first, and one by all the rest except three. One of the women to whom I've been married had \$300,000 in her own right, three others had from \$150,000 to \$200,000, and none of the others was worth less than \$10,000.

My rule generally was to stay with my wife until I got the money in my control and then I was off for new fields to win another fair bride. I always had plenty of money and went in the best of style, and only operated in and among the aristocracy of the country. In this sphere my vain and giddy victims were easily captured, and it was often a case of "love at first sight" with them.

All went well with me until about two years ago. Then came my death stroke. It was not to be arrested and confined in a dungeon or compelled to don the stripes of a convict and work at hard labor in a coal mine or on a rock pile the balance of my life. I escaped all this, strange to say, for there have been some handsome rewards offered for me, and officers of the law and Mr. Pinkerton's most true and tried followers have been put on my trail, but I outwitted them all, after passing them right on the main thoroughfares in some of the largest cities in this country and in Europe. Yes, I've done more. I have on sev-

eral occasions wine and dined with these so-called watchdogs of the country.

But, as I said, my trouble came in an unexpected way. It was a fatal disease, which the help of the most prominent physicians and all the remedies known failed to relieve, and I know that it is only a question of time when I shall have to succumb to the inevitable, hence I do not care to live any longer.

In most all cases of suicide I have known or read of it is claimed that the persons were insane, but I wish to say that all those who read or know of this case that I am in my right mind, and know as well what I am doing as I ever did in my life, and it is no rash act done on the impulse of the moment, but, on the contrary, it has been duly considered in its every phase and bearing for the present and future. I have some hesitancy about leaving a statement, but for several reasons have decided to do so.

1. Those around me, of course, know nothing of my intentions, and are perfectly innocent of what I am to



IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

do, and this statement will relieve them of any suspicion.

2. It may be a warning to some good women who are too often ready to receive and entertain strange men of whom they know nothing more than that they wear a silk hat, display a big lot of diamonds and toy with a gold-headed cane. Beware of this class.

3. If those would-be detectives and officers of the law will pay more attention to the class of men whom I warn the women against, I can assure them that they will succeed in their business better. I have often seen a poor, dirty and ragged tramp arrested and dragged to jail whose only offense was to beg a quarter or a dime to buy a much-needed meal, while perhaps one-half dozen of the worst criminals in the country, like myself were lookers-on, but in the guise of gentlemen, whom Mr. Officer would scarcely dare look at, much less attempt to arrest.

In conclusion, after my death I wish my body to be sent to San Francisco to one of the best medical schools, to be disposed of as it sees fit. In this way it will be of some use to humanity, and I guess that said school will be glad to defray all expenses incurred with undertakers here and in transportation to San Francisco.

I wish the Examiner to have this statement for publication.

There will be no necessity of the authorities here holding an inquest, although I guess there is no use in my asking them not to do so, but I think that this statement should be sufficient to satisfy all that I took my own life.

None of my family have seen or known anything of me in fifteen years, and I sincerely hope that they never will know my end. My dear old mother is still living, and no doubt she expects to see me again before she dies, but "I have burned the bridge behind me" and covered my tracks too closely for any of my family or relatives to know anything of my whereabouts. Yours truly,

BLACK JOHN.

In the room was found a one-and-one-eighth-ounce bottle with a red label marked poison.

The label read: "Sulphate of morphine powders." Of the one and one-eighth ounces that the bottle had contained only a few grains remained.

A few suits of clothes were found in his room, but his name had been cut out of his linen. His trunk had been purchased in Denver and his shoes in Dallas, Texas.

He had taken every precaution to conceal his identity, the names on everything among his effects having been erased. Among his books and papers was a small pamphlet entitled, "A Tale of the World's Fair," and on one of the printed leaves of this book is the name E. P. or E. C. Blackshear, with some writing which would indicate that the deceased had been employed on the Brazos Pilot, published at Bryan, Brazos county, Texas. Among his effects were several books, such as are used by shorthand reporters.



SECURED HER MONEY.

played on the Brazos Pilot, published at Bryan, Brazos county, Texas. Among his effects were several books, such as are used by shorthand reporters.

If Your News Agent has not got Fox's sensational series—"Baccarat," "Fate of a Libertine," "Her Love Her Ruin," "The Devil's Compact," "Pauline's Sacrifice," "A Guilty Love," "The Demi-monde of Paris," "Love's Sacrifice," "Woman and Her Lover." Ask him to get them for you, or send 50 cents each to this office. The demand for them is enormous. Address RICHARD A. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

MAGDALENS TURNED ADrift

A Moral Crusade Begun In Pittsburg, Pa.

DISORDERLY HOUSES CLOSED

Who Is To Care For the Homeless Fallen Women.

MAYOR GOURLEY'S DILEMMA.

The religious organizations in the City of Pittsburg, Pa., have made a crusade against the disorderly houses in the town. The ministers were foremost in the crusade, and the result was that Mayor Gourley directed that all the houses of ill-fame be closed. Police Superintendent O'Mara saw that the order was carried out, and over 150 women were turned into the streets. What is to be done with these outcasts is now a puzzling question. The mayor thinks the churches, which are responsible for the reform movement, should care for them, but the ministers refuse to assume the responsibility.

The mayor, in speaking on the subject, said: "Will the closing of houses of ill-fame cure the fearful evil? I do not know. I fear it will not—not until the Janus-faced lechers, the heartless, double-tongued, calculating seducers, whitened sepulchres, some of whom adorn the pews of churches in which good men preach, are followed by the same condemnation that is visited upon the unfortunate women whom they have cruelly wronged. For the unhappy and unjust conditions which make it possible for these designing debauchees to enjoy the respect of good people while their deserted victims are ostracized by society, you and I are not responsible, nor have we made the laws relating to the great evil of prostitution."

On the following day 150 women, who had been ordered by the police to leave the city, marched in a body to the Mayor's office. They filed the reception room. Their coming had attracted general attention round the city building, and a crowd of idlers followed them to the Mayor's office. Select Council was in special session when the women filed in, and the city legislators quit the work for which they had assembled and joined in the rush to see and hear. When the women found themselves alone in the Mayor's office they held a whispered conversation. They seemed somewhat bewildered. Finally Cora Hastings, a well known proprietress, acting as a leader, extended her jeweled hand and commanded attention. She is probably the richest woman of her class



ORDERED TO LEAVE THE CITY.

in Pittsburg, being a large real estate owner and estimated to be worth \$500,000. The eyes of her sisters turned to her, and, turning to the office leading to the Mayor's private room, she asked of Clerk Ostermaier: "Is Mayor Gourley in?"

"He is. Do you wish to see him?"

"We do," the woman replied, with some emphasis.

The Mayor was notified. He bowed politely and at first smiled. His pleasant face then became serious. Next a flush of color swept from his neck to the top of his head, and for a time seemed more confused than his visitors.

"Mayor Gourley," their leader began, "you probably know who we are. We want to know what you intend to do for us?"

The mayor seemed to struggle. He has always been ready in debate and clear in his speech, but he looked for once as if he was rattled. But his recovery was swift, and he arose, and, taking a few steps toward his desk, turned and asked:

"What can I do for you?"

There was no response, and in the silence that followed the mayor became himself again. His long arms were extended toward his visitors as he began to talk. He said:

"What can I do for you? I have much sympathy for many of you, more than you imagine. Many of you are not wholly responsible for the lives you lead. Circumstances have made many of you what you are. I wish I had the power to make it possible for each one of you to secure places in which to earn an honest living. Many of you are strangers here. Many of you have come from other towns and cities. Perhaps some of you have been induced to come here because of the toleration that has been granted by the police department to the occupation you prosecute. My duty is an official duty.

"Yes, it is true that for thirty-two months of my

term I have permitted you to prosecute your calling. I know it is an evil. You know it is a sin. But I did not know how to remedy it. I would not have acted now had not the duty been forced upon me. The demand was made in such a way as to make escape impossible. When ministers and men and women, wives and mothers, come to me and place their hands on the law which defines my duty, and ask me for an answer, I cannot say no. I cannot escape the responsibility. I cannot evade it. It is a duty from which I tried to shrink. It was a hard task, but I owed it to myself as



THEY CALLED ON THE DOMINE.

a public official, I owed it to the people of this city to act.

"Whatever the responsibility may be I am willing to assume it. I have done what I conceived to be a duty. I am willing to answer for my action to all people. The Christian people of this city should now come forward and help you if there be those among you who wish to lead decent and honorable lives. Now is the hour when hands should be reached out to help.

"In relation to Mr. Brown's order to drive you unfortunate women out on the streets of this city on five hours' notice, I can only say it was cruel, ruthless, inhuman and unjust. The indecent haste was in my judgment, for a purpose. There was no necessity for such an unreasonable proceeding. The law requires no such action. The law justifies no such harsh treatment. Many of you have fathers and mothers somewhere. Many of you have brothers and sisters somewhere with whom you might wish to communicate, and the promptings of humanity should have dictated a course which would enable you to write your friends and prepare to find a home somewhere. I want the law enforced, and I propose to insist on its enforcement, and the people of this city, I feel sure, want the houses of prostitution suppressed. But I do not ask, and right-thinking people do not ask, that you should be driven out like cattle upon the streets in the darkness of night."

This speech was evidently different from what the women expected, and many of them were deeply affected. The reference to their families and their parents and relations moved nearly all to tears, and some of the younger ones sobbed aloud. The mayor himself was greatly shaken. As he closed his voice trembled and tears stood in his eyes. He stood silent for a moment after concluding his speech. Twice he started to speak again. Then he said:

"Go home now, and—"

"We have no homes now," the leading woman broke in. "We must live in the streets."

"No," the mayor replied, "go to your houses, and remain there until the time fixed by the order of the police. In the meantime I will endeavor to have the Christian people of Pittsburg do something for you."

In the evening a delegation of fifteen colored members of the demi-monde called at the residence of the Rev. Dr. McCrory of the Third United Presbyterian Church and asked for protection.

Dr. McCrory has been a leader in the movement against the social evil, and was also prominently identified with the Sunday-closing crusade. He told them he could do nothing for them. While he was talking a large crowd gathered about the house and indulged in cat-calls.

Dr. McCrory made a speech in which he said that the women could not expect protection in that way. The women then sang, "Nearer, My God to Thee," but the clanging of the gong of an approaching patrol wagon suddenly stopped this and caused the crowd to quickly disperse.

The Mayor's criticism on the haste of the police authorities in closing up the houses has made that body of officials angry, and on Dec. 2 Chief Brown countermanded the order. Mr. Brown directed the women to go back to their homes, saying nothing further would be done until the Mayor gave more explicit orders. This places all the responsibility upon the Mayor. As a consequence all the resorts are running again.

DARING BANK ROBBERS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The other afternoon James B. Morris and Frederick Smith, two young men, walked into Farmers' National Bank of Allentown, N. J., and with drawn revolvers compelled Cashier Hutchinson and bookkeeper Smith to hand over some \$2,000 in bills and gold coin. They then backed out of the bank and started on a run down the street. Hutchinson and Smith, the former armed with a revolver, started in pursuit. A number of citizens, armed with various weapons, joined in the chase and soon had the robbers in custody. When arraigned before Justice Conover the two men pleaded guilty. They were sentenced to ten years at hard labor in the State prison.

SHOT WHILE SKYLARKING.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Lottie Smith and Mrs. John Holly, two gay young women of Columbus, O., met William Knox and William Ray the other night by appointment. While enjoying themselves about midnight Mrs. Smith was shot in the breast and probably fatally injured. It is claimed that she wounded herself while carelessly handling Knox's revolver. James R. Wheeler, another of the woman's admirers, attempted suicide with morphine when he learned of her accident. He may die.

Be sure you read it! "The Devil's Compact," Fox's Sensational Series, is having an enormous sale, and no wonder, as it is the liveliest novel of the day. One of Zola's best. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of 50 cents. RICHARD A. FOX, publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



THEIR CLOTHING SOILED WITH TOBACCO JUICE.

NEW YORK LADIES ANNOYED BY A WELL DRESSED STRANGER AS THEY CLIMB THE ELEVATED STATIONS.



DIED WITH HIS BOOTS ON.

AN OKLAHOMA BANK ROBBER, ALTHOUGH WOUNDED, CONTINUES FIGHTING UNTIL DISARMED AT ORLANDO.



A MURDEROUS THIEF.

A ROBBER SHOTS THE SISTERS OF DR. McDONALD, ROBS HIM, AND THEN DECAMPS, NEAR SANFORD, N. C.



MAGDALENS TURNED ADRIFT.

PITTSBURG, PA., DEMI MONDE WANT TO KNOW WHAT MAYOR GOURLEY IS GOING TO DO WITH THEM.

DRAW AT EIGHTY ROUNDS.

Costello and Greggains Battle
For Over Five Hours.

NEITHER GAINED ADVANTAGE.

The fist encounter between Martin, better known as "Buffalo" Costello of Australia, and Aleck Greggains of San Francisco, Cal., for a purse of \$2,500, took place in the Coney Island Athletic Club, on Nov. 28. The fight was a protracted struggle lasting through eighty rounds, fought in 5 hours and 15 minutes, John P. Eckhardt, at the solicitation of the majority of the four thousand spectators, who were benumbed with the cold, decided the contest a draw.

The contest attracted more people than the Coney Island Athletic Club expected. Among the noted sporting men present were Dick Roche, Jack McDonald, Phil Dwyer, Boss McLaughlin, Senator McCarthy of Brooklyn; Chas. E. Davies, Billy Madden, Peter Maher, Dan Murphy of Boston; Jimmy Carroll of San Francisco; Johnny Griffin of Braintree, Mass.; Fred Tarral, the famous boxer; Honest John Kelly, Judge Newton, George and Len Newton, James Fry, the well-known book maker; Bob Sutherland, Judge Sutherland, Bob Plunkerton, Phil Dwyer, Jack Adler, Dick Ganley, Barney Michaels, Frank Clarke, Coney Island Jockey Club; Frank McCabe, George H. Engeman, Charley Primrose, James Wascely, Phil Lynch, Charley Johnston, Charley Norton, of Newark, N. J.; Billy Plimmer, the Maloney Bros., Con McAniff, Jockey Macaulay, of Gutterburg; Fred Walbaum, President of the Hudson County Jockey Club; Billy Reid, of the Police Gazette; John Murphy, the famous water street vendor; Thomas Mulcahey, the well-known book-maker; Al Adams, Billy Bennett, Alf and Billy Lakeland, James Douglas, of Newark, N. J.; Jake, Bill and George Shipley, Steve Brodie, Jack Roberts, Peter Caulfield, Wm. E. Harding, the sporting editor of the POLICE GAZETTE.

While it is contrary to the rules of the Coney Island Athletic Club to sanction betting there was considerable speculation. Warren Lewis, the pugilist plunger of the Alhambra in Eighth avenue, New York, made several bets on Greggains in sums of \$500 and \$1,000. Honest John Kelly, the popular sporting boniface of Sixth avenue, plunged on Costello, while Matt Corbett, Billy Reid and John Murphy backed Greggains. The contest was not considered a good one for speculation, for neither of the pugilists had demonstrated they were first class middleweights, and their first meeting in San Francisco having ended in a draw. It was claimed by Costello that when he fought on this occasion that he was untrained, and judges of pugilists came to the conclusion that he would defeat the Pacific Coast middleweight with proper training and he was made the favorite.

Before Costello and Greggains arrived it was announced that Danny McBride and Con Donovan, two 115-pound boxers, were to fight 10 rounds for a purse of \$500. Both of the pugilist fighters were trained to the hour. In toasting for choice of corners, McBride won and selected the southwest corner, which is styled the lucky one, owing to the fact that the boxer who generally occupies that corner wins. McBride was seconded by Tom Barnes, Jim Quinn, A. E. Hayes and Eddy Duffy, while Donovan had the services of Billy Plimmer and Benny Murphy. The contest from the start was an interesting one, and McBride, from the end of the second round, looked like the winner. In the fifth round McBride forced the fighting. He fought Donovan all over the ring, driving him against the ropes, and knocked him out. The fight did not last over 10 minutes.

A long delay followed, owing to Buffalo Costello and his party not being on hand. Greggains was ready to enter the arena and eager for the fray. It was nearly 9:30 when Costello arrived, and then there was another wait for Joe Choyneki, who had been engaged to second Costello. Costello finally decided to fight without Choyneki's services, and preparations were made for the contest. According to agreement the men had been weighed, and both scaled 154 pounds.

Costello was first in the ring, and sat in the lucky corner. After Greggains and his seconds entered the ring the choice of corners was tossed for. Greggains won the toss, and Costello had to vacate the lucky corner. Costello's seconds were Billy Delaney, of San Francisco; Jimmy Carroll, of Brooklyn; Tom Clark, of Coney Island Life Saving Corps, and Benny Murphy. Greggains' seconds were Martin Murphy, of San Francisco; Johnny Murphy, Howie Hodgkins and Mike Conroy, of Boston, while the timekeepers were Jack Sheehan for Costello, and Joe Lewis for the Californian. John P. Eckhardt, the secretary of the Coney Island Athletic Club, was referee.

The men were running trunks or what is known as swim, ming drawers. After the usual announcing and handshaking formalities, Eckhardt ordered the men to make ready and then called time and the contest began.

ROUND 1—The men shook hands at 10:01 o'clock. Costello was attired in green breech clouts. Greggains was the taller of the two by at least a inch. They sparred prettily for an opening, Greggains working the Buffalo into his corner. A minute and a half passed before a lead was made. Greggains led and landed lightly on chest. Greggains led again just before the call of time, but Costello neatly ducked the blow.

ROUND 2—Both missed leads for the stomach. Costello led and missed with the left, and again led and landed on the face. Costello staggered Greggains, and with a left-hand punch Costello landed on the nose and secured first blood.

ROUND 3—Greggains was the aggressor at the opening, and landed a light right on Costello's jaw, that being the only effective blow struck.

ROUND 4—Both landed lightly on the nose. The only blows struck.

ROUND 5—Costello landed left on stomach, Alex countering on shoulder. Greggains landed good left on Costello's nose at call of time.

ROUND 6—Costello began operations on the Californian's bread basket, and they were sparring when a Kodak crank worked his flash light, dazzling the eyes of both men. Costello ran in and got in two blows on the neck, and followed it up by a vicious left on the neck, but missed a swing and got a smash on the neck and chest in return. The round closed with a smashing rally, each man getting in blows on neck and face. Loud cheers greeted the men as they went to their corners.

ROUND 7—Both landed on the stomach hard and there was an end to sparring for the moment. Costello playing for his opponent's stomach, getting in two blows in succession and escaping without a return. Greggains planted a pretty straight left hander on Costello's nose, forcing the Californian's head back with a jerk and bringing the tears to his eyes. Greggains attempted to rush in and Costello slipped and fell, his opponent falling on him as he lay upon the floor. Costello missed an upper cut as the gong sounded that would probably have ended the battle, so savage was the blow in its delivery.

ROUND 8—The Californian landed on Greggains' stomach at the outset and then backed into his own corner for about half a minute. He came out like a fender, though, and it was not his fault that his vicious swing did not reach its destination, for Greggains dodged nimbly out of harm's way. Costello got home two blows on the stomach and neck, but his right-hand swing was short, and the round ended in a clinch.

ROUND 9—Neither succeeded in landing the first four or five blows, some pretty side-stepping carrying the men out of harm's way. Then Costello shot his left into Greggains' stomach with a bang, and the man from the slope retaliated by twisting his opponent's neck. Greggains landed twice on neck and chest, the hardest blows of the night, and the Buffalo man, whose returns were wild, had his trouble for his pains. Greggains got in a punch on the jaw and once more eluded a return in good style.

ROUND 10—Greggains took the offensive, and hit his man a terrific smash on the mouth, Costello retaliating with a blow on the stomach, and a moment later one under Greggains' eye that brought the blood. A superb exchange saw the honors even, each glove going home with a smack that reverberated through the house. Costello missed right and left, and Greggains planted his left on his man's stomach with considerable force. Time being called with the men watching each other closely

ROUND 11—A rally at short arm was followed by clinching on the ropes, then they sparred with extreme caution, nothing coming of the eddling that took place. At the end of two minutes Costello hit his man on the ribs, and got one on the stomach in return, and then Costello rushed in and got his neck twisted for his pains.

ROUND 12—Greggains rushed Costello across the ring and the latter fell in his endeavors to get away. Greggains' left on the stomach was only a love tap, but Costello's return a moment later in the same place was landed for keeps. This nettled Greggains and he hit the Buffalo a stinger in the jaw with his left, escaping a return which was wild and delivered with poor judgment.

From the twelfth round to the twenty-second the fighting was tame and neither had gained any advantage, and it was plain that the battle was going to be a long one.

ROUND 23—Greggains rushed Costello against the ropes and tried to nail him with his right. Costello fell to avoid punishment. Now came much tedious sparring. About once a minute a blow would be struck. This sort of thing went on through the twenty-third, twenty-fourth, twenty-fifth and twenty-sixth rounds. Men began to go out as at the theatre between the acts.

ROUND 27—Greggains landed a light, a heavy and again a light left-hand lunge on the cheek. Costello countered lightly on the ribs. Greggains put in a short right-hand swing on the neck.

ROUND 28—Costello swung a terrific left hand crack on the nose. Greggains' face was instantly bathed in red. Again "Buffalo" banged the nose and splashed the blood down on Greggains' chest. They clinched and fell, with Greggains on top. On getting up Costello swung once more on the persecuted nose and made the blood dash everywhere.

ROUND 29—Greggains drove in a stiff left hand body punch, but Costello rallied and returned a jab on the nose and another little left swing on the jaw.

Rounds 30, 31 and 32 were all sparring, during which Greggains' nose ceased bleeding.

ROUND 33—Greggains landed right and left on neck and face. With a right hand swing on the jaw Greggains knocked "Buffalo" up against the ropes.

The thirty-fourth, thirty-fifth, thirty-sixth, thirty-seventh

thirty-eighth and thirty-ninth were full of sparring.

ROUND 40—This round was of the hurricane order. The crowd had just begun to whistle "Home, Sweet Home," when suddenly Costello swung in a left hand counter on the nose that started it bleeding frightfully. Then Costello swung a tremendous right crack on the jaw, two more left swings on the nose and one on the neck. The blows were heavy enough to kill bulls, but beyond a great flow of blood Greggains showed no ill effects. Costello rushed in to finish his man. They clinched, and Costello slipped and fell. Up and at it again, and another clinch. Simultaneously with the clang of the ropes they broke away, and Greggains put in a short left swing on the neck amid roars of applause.

ROUND 41—Costello landed once on the battered nose, but somehow he could not make it bleed. For the rest of the round and the forty-second sparring was the order.

In the forty-third round Greggains came out of his corner as fresh as a whole bunch of daisies and began to force, not the fighting, but the sparring.

Greggains caught Costello with a hard left straight in the neck as he came in swinging for the head. This was in the forty-fifth round. Neither the forty-fourth nor the forty-sixth resulted in anything serious.

In the clinch in the forty-seventh Greggains landed his left on the neck. During the forty-eighth round a few hundred men blessed and the balance were wishing Eckhardt would call the contest a draw, because there was no prospect of the fight ending. On went the struggle, if it may be termed such, for ten more rounds, and yet there was no signs of either winning, and several people left the building. The contest had been in progress nearly four hours.

Costello was suffering from an injured hand and Greggains also appeared to be suffering from his hands.

Round after round was fought with clock like precision, each feinting, sparring, clinching, and neither doing any damage, until seventy rounds had been contested. It was then an open question whether the pugilists or the spectators were suffering the most. Many of the crowd were thirsty and hungry. Judge Newton expended about a century in drinks and sandwiches for the Press boys.

The contest was continued for eighty rounds, when there was no prospect of either winning, and referee Eckhardt decided the battle a draw, amid the cheers of the crowd. It had been the intention of the club to have no draws, but the decision was given at the request of the majority of the spectators, who had been in the building nearly 9 hours.

THINKS CORBETT WILL WHIP MITCHELL.

A Chat with Mr. Richard K. Fox on the Prospects of a Championship Battle.

From the New York Herald, Nov. 29.

Mr. Richard K. Fox, who has been spending the past six months in England and Ireland, arrived on the Umbria Saturday night. Mr. Fox looks remarkably well after his trip, and said he never had a more enjoyable time. He told me that he was well received by the sporting men of Great Britain and Ireland, who did all in their power to make his stay with them a pleasant one. Speaking of Charley Mitchell and the probability of his making a match with Jim Corbett, Mr. Fox said:

"Mitchell told me shortly before I sailed to tell American sporting men that he is not bluffing, and that he will come here as soon as possible and positively fight Corbett to a finish. Mitchell is in very good shape. He has been taking the very best care of himself since his arrest, and is in better physical condition than at any time during his career in the ring. He has grown considerable and is stronger than ever. His hands are all right and he can hit just as hard as he could five years ago. He is confident of his ability to defeat Corbett, and there is no question in my mind about him fighting the champion."

"The Britisher is in a tight place with the police courts, and his trouble may prevent him coming to this country as soon as he would like to. He will surely have to serve his two months on the charge of assault, and he may in consequence not be able to leave England until March. Mitchell said he would fight before the club offering the largest purse, the Coney Island, Crescent City or Olympic Club preferred. He will also put up a stake of \$10,000, and on his arrival in America will post a forfeit with me. He intended to post a part of the stake money to bind a match with Corbett with me in England, but at the last moment decided to postpone it until he serves his sentence."

"If this match between Corbett and Mitchell is made it will create far more interest than the Corbett-Sullivan fight. It will be a much better battle also and more evenly contested than many people suppose. Of course I think Corbett will win, but he will not by any means have an easy time beating the Englishman."

Touching on Jim Hall, Mr. Fox said that the Australian told him he would surely fight Bob Fitzsimmons or Joe Choyneki before the Coney Island or the Crescent City Athletic Club. Hall will sail on the Majestic next Wednesday. Speaking of fighting in England, Mr. Fox said that the sport was at a low ebb at present, owing to the inability of the sporting clubs there to offer as much money for contests as their American rivals. He said that the clubs in America should only give large purses for men like Corbett, Mitchell and Jackson. The latter, Mr. Fox said, is very popular with English sporting men, who think he is invincible.

Regarding the defeat of Sullivan, Mr. Fox said he attributed it to the big fellow's constant disposition. He said Kilrain should have defeated John L. as easily as Corbett did, but he was too timid. He expressed the opinion that Corbett will not hold the championship as long as Sullivan. The best fighter in England at present, Mr. Fox said, is Dick Burge, the light-weight champion. He is a hard hitter, a good ring general and very game. He will visit this country shortly for the purpose of making a match with champion Jack McAuliffe.

The "Bartender's Guide." Every

hotel man needs it. Instructions for commending and mixing all kinds of refreshing and stimulating drinks. Illustrated with handsome colored plates. Sent by mail on receipt of price, 25 cents, by RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

THE "POLICE GAZETTE"
STANDARD BOXING GLOVES.

These Gloves were used in the Late Fistic
Carnival in New Orleans.

CHAMPION BOXING GLOVES.

Made from special Indian tan and finest of brown kid, pronounced by the profession as being the finest gloves ever made, with laced and padded wrists, and filled with the finest of curled hair. Made in two, four, five, six and eight-ounce weight. Price per set of four, \$7.50. When sending orders state color and weight desired.

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AMATEUR BOXING GLOVES.

Good quality kid, and best gloves for the price ever made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$4.00.

Any of the above gloves sent to any address upon receipt of price. If sent by mail 25 cents additional to above prices.

Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York

The Midshipmen of Annapolis defeated the West Point cadets in a football game on Nov. 24.

Charley Dutch is out with a challenge to row any man in the world, barring Lambert and Stansbury.

Eugene Hornbacker and Billy Forsythe fought a 10-round draw in the Park City Athletic Club, Bridgeport, Conn., on Nov. 29.

Billy Murphy has agreed to fight Johnny Murphy in the Olympic Club, New Orleans, La., for the \$3,000 purse offered by the club.

E. O. Lambert, the Australian oarsman, has challenged James Stansbury, the champion, to row him a match race over the Nepean river course.

Alec Greggains has posted \$500 and issued a challenge to fight Bob Fitzsimmons for \$5,000 a side and the middle-weight championship of the world.

At Copake, N. Y., recently, a main was fought of 11 battles between Hudson and Copake, N. Y., of which Copake secured six and Hudson five battles.

The Palo Alto Club, of California, has matched Charley Johnson to fight Jack Hall to a finish next month. The purse the men will battle for is \$1,000.

The cooking main between New Haven and Bridgeport was fought on Nov. 29 at Fair Haven, Conn. Bridgeport won 3 battles, New Haven 2, and one ended in a draw.

Dutch, the Australian oarsman, has issued a challenge to row Jake Gaudaur 3 miles straightaway, or with a turn for \$1,000 or \$3,500 a side. The race to take place at San Francisco.

Tommy Chandler, the colored pugilist, is after Bob Green's scalp. He has posted a forfeit of \$500 with Captain Cook, of Boston, to make a match with Green for a finish battle at 120 pounds.

Jack Dugan, of Troy, N. Y., and Jim Connors of Brooklyn, N. Y., are to fight for \$1,000 and a purse of \$500 at 110 pounds, according to London prize ring rules, in January, within 100 miles of New York.

Jack Upman, of St. Paul, Minn., was knocked out by Ike Hayes in 6 rounds before the Helena (Mont.) Athletic Association on Nov. 27. The men fought according to "Police Gazette" rules for a purse of \$750.

Sporting men who want to keep posted on the doings on the English turf should send for McCall Turf Register to Wm. McCall, 7 Hunter street, Liverpool. It is well compiled and contains all the English turf information needed.

At Nashua, N. H., on Nov. 24, a prize fight between Frank Hamilton, of Nashua, and Thomas Moriarty, of Lowell, was stopped by the police at the end of the eighth round because the audience refused to keep quiet.

James Boyle, of Montreal, who is connected with the sporting department of the Montreal Sunday News, is working hard to boom sports in Montreal. Boyle intends offering a belt for boxing. The trophy is to represent the championship of Canada.

Fred Bogan, who styles himself the feather-weight champion of the Pacific Slope, writes to the POLICE GAZETTE from Hot Springs, Ark., that he is prepared to meet Sol Smith of Los Angeles, Cal., in any club that will offer the largest purse and \$500 to \$1,500 a side.

Jack O'Brien and Mike Brennan fought for a purse of \$500 and \$250 a side at a well-known resort in Brooklyn on Dec. 1. Nineteen rounds were fought when O'Brien knocked Brennan out. Both are light-weights. Brennan weighed 128 pounds and O'Brien 125 pounds.

Mike Daly, of Bangor, Me., is anxious to get on a match with Jack McAuliffe. He says he will fight the champion light-weight ten rounds or to a finish before the Coney Island Club. Daly states that he has completely recovered from his illness, and that his hard work in Georgia has put him in excellent condition for a mill.

Joe Choyneki stopped Jack Fallon, the Brooklyn Strong Boy, in 4 rounds at the Ariel Club, Philadelphia, Pa., on Nov. 24. The contest was excellent and 4,000 were present. Fallon afterward challenged Choyneki to fight in six weeks, 6 or 10 rounds, for \$1,000 a side.

The Grand Mogul of the Coney Island Athletic Club, Judge Newton, has telegraphed George Siddons, the feather-weight pugilist, who is now in San Francisco, to come to New York and he will give him a match with some of the cracks in his class. Eddie Pierce or Johnny Griffin will probably be pitted against Siddons.

Near Stamford, Conn., on Nov. 26, Jack Lillas, of Newark, N. J., and Jack Herrick, fought according to "Police Gazette" rules for a purse. In the fifth round Lillas was weak but game. Herrick cut the pace in a lively fashion. Measuring his opponent, he got home on the jaw heavily and felled his opponent. Lillas slowly got on his feet, only to be downed again. Another blow on the jaw and Lillas was completely knocked out.

All the game fowl breeders appear afraid of Matt Allen's breed of game fowls. Recently Allen posted \$1,000 forfeit and agreed to arrange a main with any breeder in America to show \$1 at weights ranging from 4 pounds 8 ounces to 6 pounds for \$250 a side each battle, and \$5,000 the odd fight deciding the main. It is over seven weeks since the challenge was issued and no one having the courage to accept the offer Allen withdrew his money.

In the Schuykill Navy, Philadelphia, on Nov. 26, there were two good contests. Owen Ziegler, ex-amateur light-weight champion of the Atlantic Association, met J. Harmon, of New York. In the first round Harmon broke his right hand, and continued on gamely. The fighting was fast and furious, and blood flowed freely. At the end of the sixth round the judges disagreed, and Referee Phillips decided in favor of Ziegler. The next contest was between Billy Brooks, the 105-pound champion of Long Island, and Frank Fisher, of Kensington, Philadelphia. The decision was in favor of Brooks.

Bill Slavin, accompanied by William F. Roach, his backer, and E. L. Murray, the well-known bookmaker, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office and issued a challenge to Alex Greggains to meet at 148 pounds, six weeks from signing articles, before any club offering the largest purse, and Roach will back Slavin to the amount of \$1,000 a side if Greggains wants an outside bet. Slavin will meet Greggains at the POLICE GAZETTE office any time convenient to the latter, to make arrangements and sign articles. Should Slavin fail to get on a match with Greggains his challenge holds good for any middle-weight in America.

The following cables were received at the "Police Gazette" office:

LONDON, Dec. 1, 1892.
RICHARD K. FOX—Charley Mitchell is eager to go to America

to second Jim Hall and manage him for his coming fight with Bob Fitzsimmons, and to meet Jim Corbett for the purse the Crescent Club of New Orleans has offered. Mitchell proposes surrendering to the law and serving the sentence imposed rather than have his case appealed.

LONDON, Dec. 2, 1892.
RICHARD K. FOX—The authorities will not accept Charley Mitchell's surrender. When he presented himself at the prison he was refused admission. He will have to stand trial in January.

A wrestling match has been arranged between Evan Lewis, the Strangler, and Ernest Roeder, the champion Greco-Roman wrestler of America, and holder of the POLICE GAZETTE championship trophy, to wrestle in the Olympic Athletic Club, New Orleans, on March 2. The conditions are two falls catch-as-catch-can, two falls Greco-Roman, and if the contest is not decided to toss for the choice of holds for the final, for a purse of \$2,000 offered by President Chas. Dickson, of the Olympic Club. Roeder has signed the articles at the POLICE GAZETTE office and they have been forwarded by Richard K. Fox for Lewis to sign.

The following dispatches were received from President Dickson, of the Olympic Club:

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 31.

RICHARD K. FOX—Can you arrange a match between Alec Greggains and Young Mitchell, of San Francisco, to fight in February? The Olympic club will give a purse of \$4,000.

After the above was received Richard K. Fox notified Greggains and Young Mitchell for their reply.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 2, 1892.

RICHARD K. FOX—The Olympic will give a purse of \$5,000 for Dick Burge, the light-weight champion of England, and Billy Myer, to fight for in February.

Also arrange match for Goddard to meet Frank P. Slavin.

CHAS. DICKSON, President Olympic Club.

Prof. John Loris, the "Police Gazette" champion

rifle and revolver shot of the world, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office, posted \$500 and issued the following challenge:

NEW YORK, Dec. 1, 1892.

RICHARD K. FOX—I am prepared to shoot against any marksman in the world, with rifle and revolver, according to United States Army regulations, at any distance mutually agreed upon for \$1,000 to \$5,000 a side and the championship of the world. The contest to take place four weeks from signing articles, under the auspices of any club in America. Richard K. Fox, proprietor of the POLICE GAZETTE, to be final stakeholder. To show I am in earnest, I have posted \$500 forfeit, and I trust one of the many alleged shooting champions will accept this fair business offer. I am now filling an engagement in the Imperial Theatre, and I offer \$100 to any marksman who duplicates my simple feat in shooting.

JOHN LORIS.

Rifle and Revolver Champion of the World.

NOW FOR GODDARD AND MAHER.

The next great battle which will be decided in the Coney Island Athletic Club will be between Joe Goddard of Australia, and Peter Maher. Thursday, Dec. 8, is the date fixed for the contest, which promises to eclipse any battle yet fought in this now famous resort. Both men have been carefully trained, Maher at Navesink, N. J., and Goddard at Jim Gibbons' training quarters at Passaic, N. J. No stake is dependent upon the result of the contest with the exception of the \$7,500 purse offered by the Coney Island Athletic Club. The Columbia Athletic Club of New York, or at least its members, are behind the Australian, and he will have a host of friends at the ring side betting on his chances of winning, and cheering him on to victory. Billy Madden, who has successfully handled and assisted to send the most prominent pugilists that ever have fought in the ring since 1880 to the fore, is behind Goddard, while Dave Holland, a well-known sporting man, is looking after Peter Maher's interests on behalf of that well-known popular Irish sportsman, Anthony Sage of the Albert Club of Dublin, Ireland. The battle will be decided upon the merits of the pugilists, like all the battles that have been fought in the Coney Island Athletic Club. Although it is practically the Australian's first battle in the East, and he is a comparative stranger, the Coney Island Athletic Club through the efforts of Judge Richard Newton, will see that he receives fair play, so that those who have been halting between two opinions and did not know whether to bet or not, can do so without any compunction, for the best man will win no matter whether he hails from Ireland or Australia. So says Judge Newton, and he is the chief de affairs.

Maher has been training steadily. At the time he fought Bob Fitzsimmons at New Orleans he lacked condition, but it was not the fault of his trainers, but himself. A purse of \$7,500, of which \$7,000 goes to the winner, is a prize worth training for.

Goddard is a rough-shod pugilist, who knows nothing but fight when he is in front of an opponent, and he is always willing to receive if he can only repay the blows with interest, and he is well used to being knocked down. Goddard has figured in over thirty-six battles, and should Maher defeat him it will create considerable surprise and Maher will be able to be a candidate for the championship of the world. Should Goddard win he will be given an opportunity to fight Peter Jackson and settle the dispute in regard to which is the best man, which question has been under discussion since they fought a draw in Australia.

A PRIZE WINNER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

One of the best known and highly successful breeders of St. Bernards in this country is Mr. Albert Van Brunt. Mr. Van Brunt resides in one of the most picturesque spots of Flatlands, L. I. He is a gentleman of genial disposition and entertaining manner. Some of the finest St. Bernards in the country have come from his kennels. Mr. Van Brunt is also an excellent judge of good horse flesh and takes great pride in his stables, in which are to be found some very speedy thoroughbred stallions. We take pleasure in reproducing a portrait of "Alpha," one of Van Brunt's canine pets. "Alpha" is a smooth-coated St. Bernard of massive bone and perfect marking. The dog's pedigree is as follows:

Date of birth, 1899; A. E. C. T., No. 1,501. Sire—Champion Ben Lomond, E. 2,799; Ch. Barry, 4,414. Thetis, 14,099; Bellow, Venus; Ch. Bayard, 8,447; Bertille; Pluto, Diana, Barry; Boco; Juno; Ch. Otman, 6,442; Clio, Soudan, Diana; Bruno, Silverhorn; Wonder, Juno; Ch. Melice, 4,478; Ch. Abbes, 5,403. Dam—Champion Apollonia, A. M. C. S. B., 1,170; Ch. Apollo, Brunhild, 28; Medor, Blazet; Monk, Hedwig III; Sultan III, Dido II; Tiger, Judith; Bruno, Hedwig II; Sultan II, Favorite II; Barry II, Tony II; Gessler, 3,432 E, Hedwig, 3,432 E; Ch. Alpha, 2,405 E, Hopscotch, 2,419 E.

TWO PORTLAND, IND., CITIZENS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

On another page will be found portraits of John H. Winters and Clyde S. Whipple, two well known citizens of Portland, Ind. Mr. Winters is the City Marshal, while his neighbor, Mr. Whipple, does praiseworthy work as Assistant Chief of the Fire Department. Both are very popular with their fellow townsmen.

SPORTSMAN JEFF FLEMING.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Jeff Fleming, whose portrait adorns our sporting page, is a well-known breeder of game fowls of Blakely, Ala. He owns some of the best fighting stock in the State. Fleming is well-known to all southern and northern breeders, and has a host of friends.

EDWARD E. FILTER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

In this issue we publish the portrait of Edward E. Filter, better known in prize ring circles as Kid Ryan. He fights in the feather-weight class and is matched to fight Tommy Warren on Dec. 7, for a purse of \$500, in the Lone Star Athletic Club, Dallas, Texas.

Original Designs of Medals and

Trophies in gold, silver and bronze. Send for price list before purchasing anywhere. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

A CHAMPION GONE BEFORE.

O'Connor's Death a Blow To Single-Scull Racing.

VARIOUS STYLES OF WRESTLING

The death of William O'Connor, the champion carman of America and the holder of the "Police Gazette" championship cup, was quite a blow to professional single-scull racing in America. O'Connor was to America what Henry Ernest Searle was to Australia. Searle was champion when malignant typhoid fever carried him off, and, strange to say, O'Connor died of the same disease when he stood the foremost carman of America.

Joshua Ward, the first recognized champion carman of America, who won his title over thirty-three years ago at Staten Island, when he rowed five miles in 35 minutes 10 seconds, which record stood for years as the fastest, is still living, hale and hearty, at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson. Since Ward first fourished there has been a long line of champion single-scull carmen, who have passed away, among the most prominent being James Hamill, Joshua Ward's successor; Walter Brown, George Brown, of Halifax; Walter Brown, of Portland, Me.; and Wm. O'Connor, of Toronto. Ward was a wonderful carman in his day. At the time he rowed for championship honors against Walter Brown and James Hamill there were no patent out-riggers, wind sails or sliding seats. The shell which Joshua Ward rowed in 1859 was nearly double the weight of the racing shells used during the past two decades, and yet Ward could propel his boat five miles in 35 minutes 10 seconds, which record stood from 1859 to 1888, when Walter Brown defeated Harry Coulter for the championship at Pittsburgh, Pa., rowing the five miles in 34 minutes 25 seconds, which time has never been beaten up to date.

It has been time and time again asserted that athletes do not live to a ripe old age; that the majority die before their time by over-exertion and the following of athletic pursuits in their youth. I have always maintained that persons who have followed outdoor and indoor athletics during their early youth increase the lease of life, and, judging from the showing made in Sir John Astley's 10-mile handicap running race in England for all pedestrians over fifty years of age, my theory is well established, as will be seen from the following entries:

Age.	Name.	Age.
William Howitt (American)	John Bean, Brighton.	65
John Coleman, Sheffield.	Joe Jones, Bethnal Green.	51
E. C. Ascroft.	Will Atkins, Sheffield.	55
Joe Reynolds.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	55
Joe Plimpton.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
Billy Higgs.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
Fred Castle.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
Sam Barker, Billingsgate.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
Bill Lang (Crawley).	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
Jack Brighton (Newick).	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
Milkboy.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
Toddy Ray.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
J. Nuttall, Kidderminster.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
Joe Hancock (ex-champion).	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
W. Shipley (alias Sheep's eye).	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
F. Harris, Preston.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
Choppy Warburton.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
Tom Kirby, Kentish Town.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
W. Newman, Camden Town.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
Bob Coulson, Gateshead.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
David Cliff, Leeds.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
W. Bishop, Leicester.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
J. B. Roberts, Everton.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
Charles Cooke, Chelsea.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
Henry Syrett, Deptford.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
Tom Roberts, Birmingham.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51
John Riley, Hucknall Tor-kard.	John Bingham, Shadwell.	51

Among the list are some of the greatest runners in the world. Howitt, better known as Jackson, was one of the fastest five-mile runners that ever put on a running shoe, and his record for that distance, 21 minutes 35 seconds, stood for decades as the fastest. The longevity of the above veteran athletes conclusively shows the benefits derived from athletic training in early youth.

The moral and intellectual parts of man have always been considered as proper subjects for careful training and development. Our physical selves should not only be objects of the same attention as our intellectual selves, but deserves the first place, for our bodies must first be completed before our mind can occupy its seat. Since it is true that mental activity depends so much upon the physiological operation of the entire organism, physical culture should be considered first in the curriculum of every school boy; first in the every day routine of the college student; of first importance to every business man, and imperatively necessary to every professional man. Any part of our organism becomes weak and useless in proportion as we fail to permit it to perform its proper functions. An arm will grow weak if it lifts no burden, a leg will lose its strength if its possessor does not walk. Physical culture, then, should be encouraged and practiced by all whose habits of life are of a sedentary nature, and whose vocation does not require active physical exertion.

Muscular action powerfully urges the blood into the skin whence its excretory products are readily elevated. The same action results in the production of an important element of the urinary excretion, without which the blood cannot be of normal quality. The channels of egress of this principal are also kept free and open by exercise. It is well understood that the most common cause of constipation of the bowels is want of general muscular tone, and especially want of action of the canal through which the alvine discharges are conveyed. The expulsion of the contents of the bowels is only effected by muscular action; to induce which the intestinal canal and abdominal walls work conjointly. Nutritious substances, after being reduced to a fluid state of digestion, are prepared to pass the digestive boundaries into the blood. But there must be a demand in the tissues for the materials. The increasing waste caused by muscular action, and expenditure of the blood constantly taking place must be made good with material from the digestive surface. The connection between muscular action and absorption is direct. Action of the intestine itself is also required of the digestive membrane, hence nature causes the whole alimentary tube to take on a sort of rhythmic vernacular motion. The ordinary vocations of life accelerate this motion of the canal. But in sedentary occupations the causes of motion from without are lessened and the health is sure to suffer.

I understand the Coney Island Athletic Club intend to induce Bill Baxter, the well-known pugilist, to visit this country. Baxter is a feather-weight who has been engaged in many battles in England. Baxter's brother Sam was one of the best pugilists at his weight before he left for Australia, and met with defeat. Bill Baxter's efforts in the arena have not been crowned with the success of Sam Baxter. The former has often been obliged to bow to the decree of fate and when least expected. But it was when he has been racing with stake horses of a high quality, and as a natural consequence his courage and dexter reputation has never suffered severely as the result of defeat. Baxter fought Fred Johnson and put him to sleep after fighting over three hours. Another battle which Baxter engaged in and proved that he is a first-class man, was his fight for £200 with Morgan Crowther, the Welsh champion. The battle was fought on Jan. 27, 1890, in London. Both men weighed in I believe at 116 pounds. The Welsh champion battled like a Trojan for thirteen rounds, but he was generally out-fought. At out-fighting Baxter was the superior, and severely bashed him with the left, having all the best of the fourteenth. At out-fighting Baxter was the superior, and severely bashed him with the left, having all the best of the fourteenth. At out-fighting Baxter was the superior, and severely bashed him with the left, having all the best of the fourteenth.

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As he recommended, and Baxter planted the left—a flash hit. Retreating, Crowther, nothing daunted, stepped to the centre of the ring, and bang went right and left. Baxter jumped back, and soon they were once more close, when a left and terrific right by Baxter told a tale of dire mischief. Severe fighting ended the round, Crowther being in trouble when time came to his rescue. "Ask Baxter if he will give him a 'five' to leave off" was refused. Baxter very serious, and Crowther improved. "It's a shame to send him up," came from many of the spectators. Still Crowther fought with wonderful desperation. Finally Crowther's friends offered to withdraw him if Baxter would give him five pounds and this was agreed to.

I see that President Charles Dickson, of the Olympic Athletic Club, of New Orleans, has offered a purse of \$2,000 for a wrestling match to take place during Mardi Gras week, between Evan Lewis (the Stranger) and Carl Abs, of Hamburg, Germany. Now I would not give \$2,000 for such a contest, and I am certain if the match was arranged President Dickson would come to the conclusion that, while Evan Lewis, with a man that could wrestle in front of him, was worth \$1,500 as an attraction, Abs was not worth \$250. Coming right down to facts, Carl Abs never could wrestle. He came to this country as a weight lifter, was taught a few wrestling tricks by Edwin Bibby, engaged in several matches with Edwin Bibby, Matsuda Sorakichi and Wm. Muldon, allowed to win, under duress, one with Bibby and one with the Jap, and was defeated by Muldon. He was matched to wrestle Joe Acton, but he "flew the coop," to use a sporting phrase, before the match was decided, and went back to Germany, claiming he had defeated all the wrestling champions in America and exhibited championship trophies that he claimed he had won, but which had never been seen in America. Abs is still keeping a beer saloon in Hamburg, but sensibly he makes no claim to wrestling championship honors, although some time ago Tom Connors, the English wrestler, who wins or loses to suit the public, his pocket or his opponent, allowed him to defeat him, but later proved that Abs did not know the first rudiments of wrestling.

The best wrestler at Græco-Roman style in America is Ernest Roeder, the "Police Gazette" champion, and the best in Europe is Apollon, the French Giant. The best catch-as-catch-can wrestler in the world is either Evan Lewis, the stranger, of Madison, Iowa, or Tom Connors of England. A contest between Apollon of France, and Ernest Roeder, for a purse, in the Olympic Club, or a contest between Evan Lewis and Tom Connors would certainly create a furor and prove a big attraction for the Olympic Club. It would decide the mooted question as to whether Evan Lewis can defeat the English champion or the latter conquer America's champion.

Wrestling is a popular sport and well patronized in both hemispheres. There are many styles of wrestling at present in vogue. India is a country in which wrestling is very popular. Under Indian rules the first three out of five falls count, but in order to secure a fall three points must touch the ground—that is to say, the man who is felled must be laid with his two shoulders-blades and a hip touching the ground at one and the same time. This style is open to the objection that it leads to a lot of ground wrestling or dog scuffling which grows very tame after a while. No amount of argument can bolster up a set of regulations under which a man may be thrown no end of times by a better wrestler than himself, and yet because he does not fall on the requisite number of points, may resume the struggle, weary the spectators, and finally, by means of a quibble, leave the result undecided, and all because he has the gift of falling on his stomach instead of on his back. At the expiration of five minutes ground scuffling, the wrestlers are separated and have to begin again on their feet. At the end of every fifteen minutes they are allowed to draw off for breathing and rubbing down. The rules are very open and allow of a hold being made anywhere between the head and feet, barring only certain portions of the anatomy, a clutch at which constitutes a foul. The best form of wrestling is the Cumberland and Westmoreland. This is a skillful contest, and one that is full of interest to the spectators, as the rule for a fall is first man down any point. The wrestlers in taking hold have to stand chest to chest, each with his chin on his opponent's right shoulder, grasping round the body, each having his left arm above the right of his opponent's, that is to say one arm over the antagonist's right shoulder and the other arm under the left shoulder. Each man has a grip and the wrestlers do not begin till they have both clasped. Then the referee calls a grip and the game starts. With the exception of kicking, they are allowed to use every legitimate means to throw each other, but if either breaks his hold he is declared the loser, and if either man touches the ground with one knee only or any part of the body, though he may still retain his hold, he is not allowed to recover himself but is counted as beaten. Whoever is first down or falls under is the loser.

Another well-known style is the Cornwall and Devon, or West Country style. At one time there was considerable difference in the Cornish and Devon systems, the Devon style being nearly all kicking and tripping, and the Cornish hugging and heaving, but now they have assimilated a good deal and kicking is forbidden. Clothes-clutching is allowed and the men wear strong, untearable linen jackets in wrestling. A hold has to be made above the waist, but a lot of time is generally lost in arriving at this stage, and in order for a fall to count two shoulders and one hip must be on the ground or two hips and a shoulder, and a man must be thrown flat on his back before any other portion of his body touches the earth. Sometimes two hips and two shoulders have to touch the ground to make the fall complete. It can readily be seen that a skillful faller can easily avert defeat under this system, and the West Country style is very uninteresting and monotonous wrestling. It has not the same objection that the Indian style has of allowing of hauling and mauling on the ground, however, the rule that a man must go down on his back making such tactics unavailable.

The Lancashire style is a brutal system. Two shoulders down constitutes a fall. Hold can be taken as one pleases, but the rules prohibit scratching, throttling or pulling the ears. Fifteen minutes' rest is allowed between falls, and if a wrestler gains a fall and refuses to continue, his opponent takes the stakes. Although throttling is barred, there is no doubt but that a lot of it is done, while the system is known for the brutal double Nelson and half Nelson, under which a man may very easily get his neck dislocated. Finger-breaking and arm-breaking are not disqualifications, so long as the referee decides that the injuries were fairly inflicted in the struggle for mastery.

The catch-as-catch-can style is not a bad one. No formality is required in catching hold. Kicking is prohibited and so are clutching of the hair and clothes, gripping the skin and twisting the arms or fingers. In some places a man is not considered down till both shoulders are on the ground, but in most matches a round is ended when any part of the body except the feet, knees or hands touch the ground. Finally there is the French or Græco-Roman style where two shoulders on the ground make a fall. The wrestlers are only allowed to take hold from the head and not lower than the waist. Leg-clutching and tripping are forbidden. The wrestling has to go on with open hands, and scratching, striking or clapping hands are forbidden. A competitor, however, is allowed to clutch his own wrist to tighten his hold on his opponent. If a wrestler goes down on his knee, shoulder or side the pair have to begin again, and if they roll over each other the one whose shoulders touch the ground is held vanquished.

REFEREE.

The following was received at the "Police Gazette" office:

BRADFORD, Pa., Dec. 2.
RICHARD K. FOX—I see the Coney Island Athletic Club has offered a purse for some man to meet Paddy Gorman, and as no one has as yet accepted I will meet Mr. Gorman before the Coney Island Athletic Club at 145 pounds, or will meet any man in America at 140 pounds.
Very respectfully, HITE FRICKHAM.

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(On account of the great number of queries received recently, our correspondents will please be patient if they do not see their questions answered immediately. The queries will be answered in regular order.)

M. N. F., Chicago.—No.
J. H., Montgomery, Ala.—No.
OLD SPOXY, Chicago.—A wins.
W. H. M., Buffalo, N. Y.—No.
W. J. D., Chicago, Ill.—B loses.
J. T. D.M., Great River, N. J.—No.
FOOTBALL, Sioux City, Ia.—Neither win.
D. G., Peoria, Ill.—Yes; by James A. Hogan.
BUCKSHOT, Georgetown, Ill.—James J. Corbett.
D. O. H., DuBois, Ga.—No. 1. To hit or strike.
J. W., Danville, Kan.—Five and one-half seconds.
J. F. F., Honesdale, Pa.—Both go out the same time.
R. C., New York.—We have not Greek George's address.
PLAIN ANSWER.—Certainly the money must be refunded.
S. W. T., Boston, Mass.—Sullivan was born on Oct. 15, 1855.
F. F. S., St. Louis, Mo.—B is correct; 116 pounds is the limit.
EXR, Albany, N. Y.—The limit of middle-weight is 154 pounds.
F. D. C., Bridgeton, N. J.—We have not Peter Jackson's photo.
H. S., Niagara Falls, N. Y.—Your letter received; send photo.
B. H., Belgrade, Mont.—Sizes are high in throwing poker dice.
E. D. M., New York.—Certainly; but the dealer has the last shuffler.

J. F. C., Montgomery, Ala.—Corbett and Goddard have never fought.
N. E. H., Fort Jervis, N. Y.—Peter Maher, the champion of Ireland.
W. M., Hot Springs, Ark.—We do not know the party you refer to.

SCRAMBLER, New Orleans, La.—The shot does not count.
S. B. wins.
D. S. C., Harrisburg, Pa.—Sullivan and Corbett fought in a 24-second ring.

W. H., Outwood, Eng.—We have no means of procuring the information.
H. F., Meriden, Conn.—I. We have not Duncan C. Ross' address.
2. No.

WELLINGTON ATHLETIC CLUB, Wellington, Kan.—He ranks in the third class.
G. W. F., Baltimore, Md.—We do not know the measurements; about 35 inches.

M. C., Windom, Minn.—We cannot answer your problem only by guessing.
E. F. C., Middletown, N. J.—Peter Jackson knocked out Frank F. Slavin in 10 rounds.

W. G. G., Oak Ridge, N. C.—We never heard of any one going to attempt such an alleged feat.
F. A. H., New Haven, Conn.—From \$5 to \$10 per day. It is according to who engages them.

J. C., Olympia.—Peter Jackson was born in the West Indies, Joe Goddard in the Barrier, Aus.
T. S., Little Falls, N. Y.—Tom Sayers and Nat Langham only fought once, when the latter won.

T. W., Philadelphia, Pa.—1. Butt Riley died in 1870. 2. No. 3. He never fought Barney Maule.
J. R., Turquois, Ariz.—Yes; a sum of money was paid by the Sullivan party to the Mitchell party.

J. L. L., Moran, Kan.—You should hold the stakes until it has been officially decided who takes the seat.
F. G., No. Adams, Mass.—Both pugilists will be credited in prize ring chronology as holding that title.

D. M., Mechanicsville, N. Y.—Sullivan was champion of the world, no matter who says to the contrary.
H. O. S., Torrington, Conn.—1. Billy Myer was born on Feb. 29, 1860, near Stratford, Ill. 2. Feb. 13, 1859.

G. H. H., Lansford, Pa.—I. We cannot say. 2. Peter Jackson was showing in Connecticut at last address.
V. E. D., Portland, Ore.—Charles Mitchell was born of Irish parents in Birmingham, Eng., Nov. 24, 1861.

R. B., Washington, D. C.—George F. Sisson was born in De Kalb, Ga. Lawrence county, N. Y., March 5, 1854.
R. F. M.C., Rumford, R. I.—Charles Mitchell claims that he weighed 145 pounds the first time he met Sullivan.

G. T. W., Buffalo, N. Y.—Send 25 cents to this office in postage stamps or money order and we will mail you the rules.
H. A. S., Salt Lake, Utah.—Sullivan weighed 164 pounds when he fought Paddy Ryan at Mississippi City, on Feb. 7, 1882.

OLD TIMER, New York.—A letter addressed to the POLICE GAZETTE will reach John H. Clark. We have not his address.
D. D. R., San Antonio, N. M.—It is optional with both parties, and the bet can only be withdrawn by the sanction of both.

M. M., Aurora, Ill.—We have not the space to publish the routine that must be gone through to pass a civil service examination.
C. H. M.C., Deadwood, S. D.—1. A wins. 2. The fastest time for one mile running by a horse is 1 minute 35 seconds made by Salvador.

J. C., New Rockland, Can.—The fastest time on record for one mile, running, by a race horse, is 1 minute 35 seconds, made by Salvador.
W. J. B., Olean, N. Y.—Bob Farrell is living in St. Louis. A letter addressed to A. Spluk, Sporting News, St. Louis, will reach him.

CRANE, Queen City, Mo.—Jim Pudney and William Jackson, the American Deer, met in a 10-mile run at Wadsworth, Eng. Pudney won.
R. J., Hawthorne, Conn.—Send 25 cents to this office and we will send you "The Life and Battles of Jim Corbett," which will give you full particulars.

C. E., Detroit, Mich.—Sullivan was knocked down by James A. Hogan, of New Haven, Conn., in a glove contest at an exhibition in Providence, R. I.
T. E., Paterson, N. J.—Cannot inform you where the party you mentioned is at present. He is supposed to be in the vicinity of Kansas City, Mo.

G. H. F., Wilsonville, Neb.—B loses; John L. Sullivan did not knock Charley Mitchell down the times they fought in Madison Square Garden, New York.
J. B. E., Lisbon, N. D.—There is no way of answering your question, for it is impossible to say correctly how many men can run 100 yards in 10 seconds.

A. S., Allegheny, Pa.—A letter sent to the POLICE GAZETTE for any pugilist or sporting man is advertised and forwarded to the party to whom it is addressed.
C. W. N., Waltham, Mass.—We have not heard of any arrangements to hold a six-day race in New York. Read the POLICE GAZETTE and it will keep you posted.

N. P. L., Bear Brook, Ont.—Corbett never knocked Kilrain out. Corbett defeated Kilrain by points in a 6-round glove contest fought in the Southern Athletic Club, New Orleans, La.
COWNOT, Medicine Lodge, Kan.—1. George Le Blanche knocked out Jack Dempsey before the latter was beaten by Bob Fitzsimmons, 2. Yes; but the referee declared the contest a draw.

AMATEUR, Urbana, Ill.—Rinse your mouth with cold water swallowing about a tablespoonful. That will quench your thirst in an athletic contest better than any other liquid you can take.

C. M., Newport, R. I.—Charles E. Courtney was beaten by Edward Hanlan in a five mile single scull race in 36 minutes and 23 seconds, at Lachine, Ont., on the St. Lawrence river, Oct. 3, 1878, for \$11,000.

J. F., Napoleonville, La.—Ryan and Sullivan fought in Mississippi City, Miss., for \$2,500 a side, an outside bet of \$1,000 and the championship of the world. Ryan was knocked out in 9 rounds, lasting 11 minutes.

G. H., Worcester, Mass.—The assassins who brutally beat John C. Heenan with clubs at the National Theatre, Boston, were never brought to trial. Heenan yielded to persuasion and did not appear against them.

A. B. C., Rutland, Vt.—1. A is correct. 2. Harry Tinnegass, light-weight pugilist, was born at Birmingham, England, Oct. 3, 1855, and Enoch Davis, alias Rough Knoch, was born at Birmingham, Eng., April 19, 1813.

E. D., Ashland, O.—In a race a man going over the mark with either foot previous to the firing of the pistol should for the first offence be put back one yard; for the second, two yards; and for the third suffer disqualification.

R. Y., Louisville, Ky.—1. John L. Sullivan beat Joe Goss in a three-round bout at the latter's benefit in Music Hall, Boston, in April, 1880. 2. This was previous to Goss's meeting with Paddy Ryan. 3. Sullivan and Goss never met in a glove fight. L. H. L., New York.—Address a letter to Jerry Murphy, corner of Grand street and South Fifth avenue, New York, and Prof. Mike Donovan, New York Athletic Club, and Prof. Walter De Baun, Raquette Club, Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue, New York.

R. D., Butte, Mont.—A round ends in a contest governed by the London prize ring rules when a man is knocked down or is thrown, or both fall. There is no time limit to rounds fought by London prize ring rules, but 30 seconds' rest is allowed between each round.

J. E., Norfolk, Va.—Hon Bagley defeated Enoch Kelly in 17 rounds, lasting 35 minutes, on Long Island, N. Y., May 30, 1870, for a purse. Bagley was accidentally shot by Adolphus Hook at Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 3, 1883, and died the following day at the Sisters' Hospital there.

S. B., Springfield, Ill.—Jack, alias Hammer Lane, was born Dec. 14, 1814. During his career in England as a pugilist he beat Harry Bell, Hewson, Jack Green, Tass Parker (twice), Owen Swift, Jack Adams, Byng Stocks, and was beaten by Tom Moll-neux, Yankee Sullivan and Tom Davis.

F. J., Philadelphia, Pa.—A dog pit should be eight feet square, or as near that also as practicable, thirty-six inches high and with a border at least three inches wide. Both dogs should be weighed previous to entering the pit, then thoroughly washed in the same tub, each handler to have a bucket of clean water to rinse off in. All fights should be fair scratch-in-turn, except when a dog is dead, and then the surviving dog should be declared the winner.

W. J. S., Boston, Mass.—Imported Rayon d'Or was brought to this country from France. He was bought for \$25,000, and was sold for \$25,000. Imported St. Blaise cost \$15,000 and was sold to Mr. Chas. Reed for \$100,000. These two horses are examples of the success claimed for imported sires in America. Each sired high-class race horses on this side of the big waters.

Imported Mr. Pickwick cost a good deal less money, \$5,000, but many good judges are of the opinion that he had lived he would have taken rank as a sire with the best in the land, Ida Pickwick and Sir Francis being among his get. It is yet an open question among turfmen whether the success of the imported sires has not been in a great measure due to the native mares rather than to any superior inherent powers in the stallions themselves.

M. W. F., Sioux City, Ia.—John L. Sullivan never fought for the championship of the world then there never was a battle for that title, and the International battle for that title between Tom Sayers and John C. Heenan on April 17, 1880; the battle between Jim Mace and Tom Allen at Kenner, La., May 10, 1870; the contest between Joe Goss and Tom Allen in 1875, and Joe Goss and Paddy Ryan on June 1, 1880, were not for the championship of the world. Jim Mace and Tom Allen fought for the championship of the world in 1875. Joe Goss and Jim Mace fought for the title in 1871 at Bay St. Louis. Joe Goss defeated Tom Allen in Kentucky by a foul for the title in 1876. Later Joe Goss fought Paddy Ryan for the championship of the world there being no champions at the time either in England or Australia. Ryan won and fought John L. Sullivan for the title. Jake Kilrain and Jim Smith fought in France for the title, Smith being the champion of England, and Kilrain, champion of America. In 1887 on July 8, John L. Sullivan, fought Jake Kilrain for the "Police Gazette" championship belt, \$25,000 and the championship of the world, and Sullivan won. Writers who claim that Sullivan was never champion of the world do not know anything about pugilism or else they are afraid to state their views.

AN ATTEMPT TO FAST FIFTY DAYS.

At the POLICE GAZETTE office Dec. 1, Alexander Jacques, the champion faster of the world, who has the record of fasting longer than Suel, Wilmore or any other man, made arrangements to fast 50 days at Koster & Bial's. If Jacques succeeds he will attempt to fast 60 days at Chicago during the World's Fair. During Jacques' fast the following committee will watch him: John Mandigo, New York Sun; A. J. Steiner, New York Herald; G. Colvin, New York Clipper; Wm. E. Harding, POLICE GAZETTE; Howard B. Hackett, New York World; Peter J. Donohue, Recorder; John Langdon and A. J. McCormick and a board of physicians. Jacques began his fast on Dec. 5th. He has already fasted that time in the Royal Aquarium, London, England. Weller Myer, of France, is Jacques' backer, and will wager \$500 or \$1,000 that no faster in the world can defeat him.

PETER JACKSON HOLDING HIS OWN.

Peter Jackson filed a successful engagement, under the management of Chas. E. Davies, at the Lyceum Theatre, Philadelphia, last week. On Nov. 28 Jackson boxed with Denny Kellher, and proved the latter was not in Jackson's class. On Nov. 29 Jackson met Prof. Wm. McLean, the veteran, who engaged in many contests in the sixties and seventies, and it was a grand display. Jackson, with Joe Chynoweth, is to appear in Denver, Col., on Dec. 13, and box Billy Woods, the Colorado heavy-weight champion and Batt Masterson's pet.

President Chas. Dickson, of the Olympic Club of New Orleans, has notified Richard K. Fox that his club will give a purse of \$2,000 for an international wrestling match between Evan Lewis and Tom Connors, of England. Conditions catch-as-catch-can, best three in five falls, for the championship of the world. The club allow Connors, who is now in England, \$250 for expenses. Connors, the English champion, was notified by cable, and his answer is awaited. President Dickson contemplates having the match take place in the Olympic Club during Mardi Gras.

Since the death of Hattie Leslie, the female champion boxer, it was the general opinion that there would be no female to pose as the champion. Such is not the case, as will be seen by the following letter received at the POLICE GAZETTE office from Hattie Stewart of Norfolk, Va., who is now located in Niagara:

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 30, 1892.
RICHARD K. FOX—Please state that I still claim the title of champion lady pugilist of America, and that I am prepared to defend that title against any female in the world. I have been the champion lady pugilist of the world for the past nine years (which you know). I stand ready to defend the title against these would-be women in the world in a limited number of rounds according to "Police Gazette" rules for a stake and purse, to be decided of course in private, for the championship of America. I remain yours respectfully, HATTIE STEWART.
Champion lady pugilist of the world.

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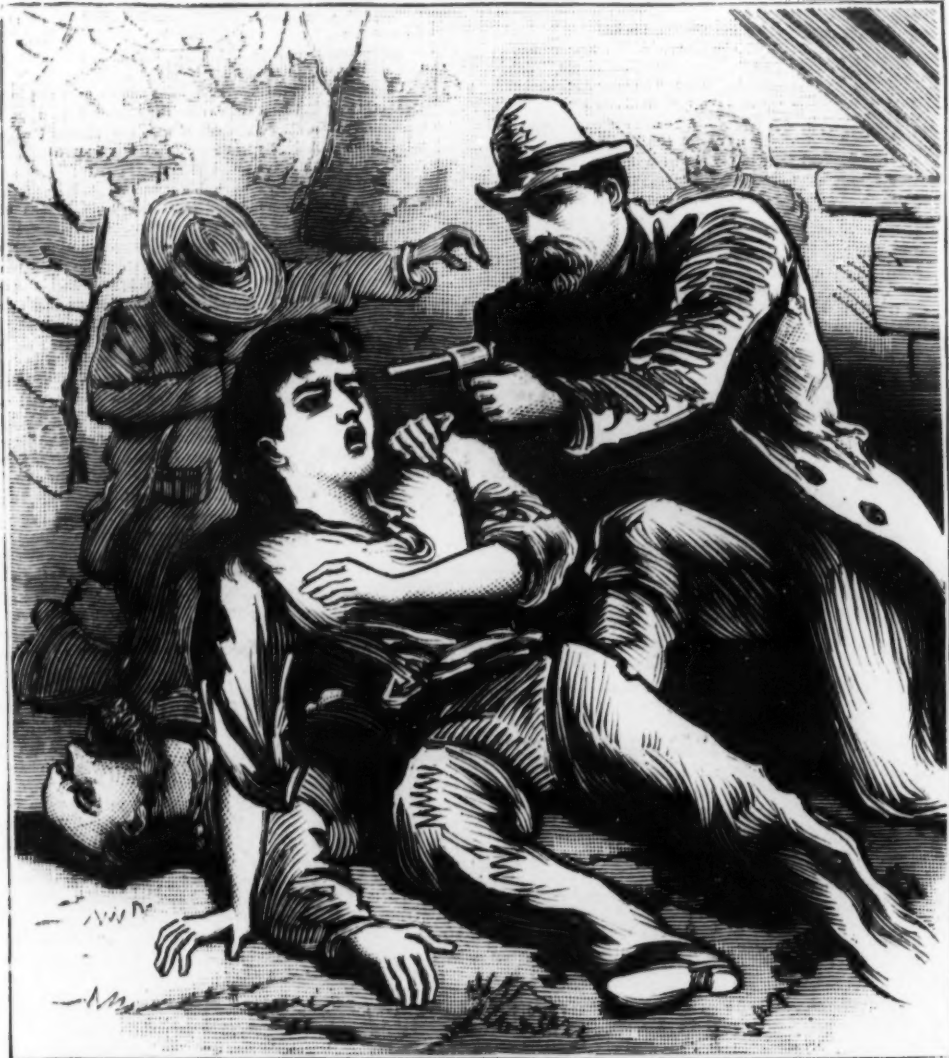
A TRAMP'S GRATITUDE.

MISS ANNA BARBER, OF BARBER'S MILL, KY., CHOKED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS AND ASSAULTED BY THE MAN SHE HAD FED.



MISS MURRAY'S RAM WAS EXPENSIVE.

UNLIKE MARY'S LITTLE LAMB HE WAS PUGNACIOUS AND BUTTED MISS HUBBELL, OF GREENFIELD HILL, CONN., WHO RECEIVES HEAVY DAMAGES.



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ALICE PARKER, MEMBER OF A STOCK-STEALING GANG, CAPTURED NEAR RINCON, COL., AFTER THE SHOOTING OF HER COMPANIONS.



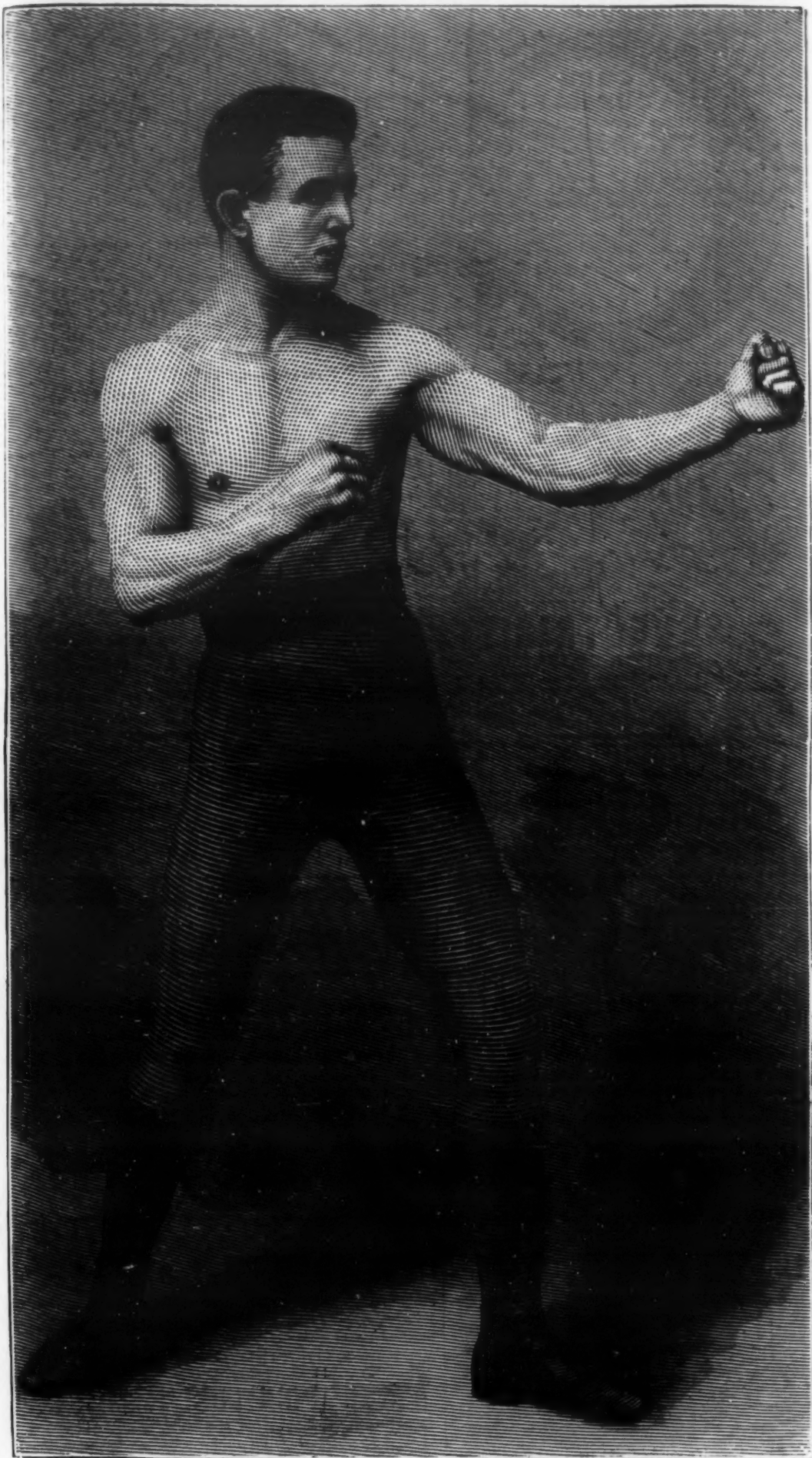
SHOT WHILE SKYLARKING.

A GAY YOUNG COLUMBUS, O., WOMAN, MRS. LOTTIE SMITH, PROBABLY FATALLY INJURED WHILE HANDLING YOUNG KNOX'S REVOLVER.



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IS MATCHED TO MEET TOMMY WARREN IN DALLAS, TEX.



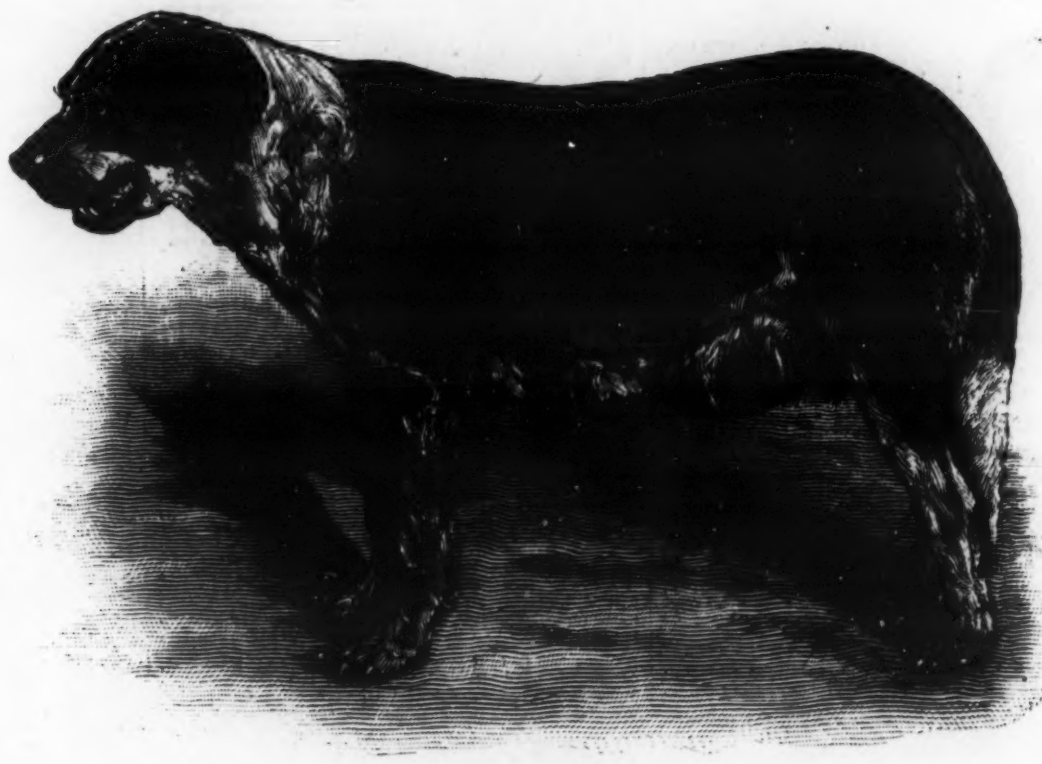
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For the Skin, Scalp and Complexion. The result of 20 years' experience. For sale at Druggists or sent by mail, free. A Sample Cake and 125 pages Book on Dermatology and Beauty, illustrated; on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood Diseases and their treatment, sent sealed on receipt of 25c. Also Disfigurements like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pimples, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples, etc., removed. JOHN H. WOODBURY Dermatological Institute, 125 West 42nd Street, New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter. Opens 10 a.m. to 8 p.m.

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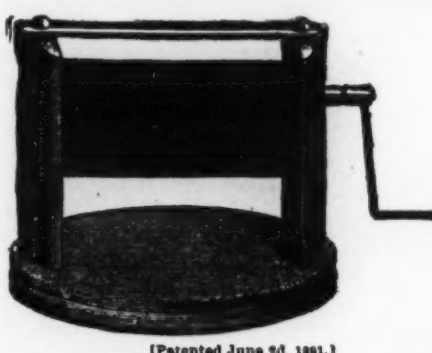
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Many men, from the effects of youthful imprudence, have brought about a state of weakness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever being suspected, they are doctored for everything but the right one. Notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that medical science has produced for the relief of this class of patients, none of the ordinary modes of treatment effect a cure. During our extensive college and hospital practice we have experimented with and discovered new and concentrated remedies. The accompanying prescription is offered as a certain and speedy cure, as hundreds of cases in our practice have been restored to perfect health by its use after all other remedies failed. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

R.—Erythroxylon coca, 1/4 drachm.
Jerubelin, 1/4 drachm.
Helonias Dioica, 1/4 drachm.
Gelsemin, 8 grains.
Ext. Ignatis amara (alcoholic), 3 grains.
Ext. Lepandra, 3 scrupules.
Glycerin, q. s.

Make 60 pills. Take one pill at 1 p. m., and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nervous condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting \$1, a securely sealed package containing 60 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory, or we will furnish 6 packages, which will cure most cases, for \$5.

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We guarantee our patent improved Electric Suspensory to ENLARGE SHRUNKEN OR UNDEVELOPED ORGANS, or no pay. In short, we faithfully promise to give every buyer the crowning triumph in medical-electrical science, and have placed the price within the means of every sufferer. Every young, middle-aged and old man should

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SHOT HIS WIFE'S ALLEGED BETRAYER.

EDITOR CHARLES H. PRATT FOUND IN A COMPROMISING POSITION WITH MRS. THORNTON S. STRING-
FELLOW AND IS KILLED BY HER HUSBAND, IN GAINESVILLE, FLA.